A. L. Bancroft &
721 Market Stree

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat.

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Nearly opposite the Capital Hotel, Woodland, is the place to find an assortment in the above lines. An inspection of my stock is respectfully requested.

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de5-3m

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Agent in Woodland for the Florence Sewing Machine.

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CAPITAL HOTEL,

A. S. HOUSE, : Proprietor,

Cor. Main and First streets,

WOODLAND,

YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

A. S. HOUSE, has taken the Capital Hotel on his own hands, the lease of Messrs. Eaton & Burns having expired, and will in future give his entire attention to its management, and it is his determination that it shall be kept in first-class style. The house has been

Renovated Throughout,

And being a three-story brick building affords ample accommodations for a large number of transient guests, as well as regular boarders.

The rooms are well ventilated, en suit or single, well furnished and cleanly.

The Table will be supplied with the best the market affords. Board by the day or week at reasonable rates.

Free Bus to and from the railroad on the arrival of trains. de19-3m

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BETWEEN MONTGOMERY AND SANSOME,

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TERMS: $2 PER DAY.

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CRAFT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

FRANK FRARY, Proprietor.

Everything new and modern in style. The table will be furnished with the best in the market. Meals will be furnished and the house kept

On the European Plan.

The proprietor is a successful caterer to the public wants, and will give entire satisfaction to all who favor the Craft Hotel with their patronage.

Terms Reasonable.

☞ Free conveyance to and from the cars. de19-tf

CHANGED HANDS!

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL

Has changed proprietors. FURNISS & BEMIS will run this hotel

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN!

Furniss, who is well and favorably known throughout the county as a first-class hotel man, will personally superintend the Dining Room and Cooking Department, and assures his guests that no pains will be spared in making this the most pleasant hotel in Woodland.

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WM. TELL RESTAURANT

AND

LODGING HOUSE.

Board and Lodging $6 per week. Single rooms 50 cents per night.

Every attention will be paid to the patrons of this House, and the cooking will be under the immediate supervision of the proprietor.

Best French Claret and California Wines, Cigars, etc., etc. no28-3m HENRY RICKER.

T. F. EATON,

GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT,

Will attend to collecting notes, accounts, etc., in Woodland and throughout Yolo County at reasonable rates. All business entrusted to him will be puomptly attended to, and ample security given if desired. Office at City Livery Stable, opposite Exchange Hotel, Woodland, Cal. de26-3m

DR. G. W. ZIMMERMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has relocated in Cacheville, Yolo county, for the practice of his profession. Will attend calls at all hours when not professionally engaged. de19-3m

J. C. BALL,

DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY.

Office at the Court House (first floor), Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de19-3m

J. LAMBERT,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office: Masonic Block, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. de19-3m

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

OFFICE—In Odd-Fellows' Block, corner of First and Main streets, Woodland.
RESIDENCE—Second street, between Lincoln and Oak avenues. de12-3m

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR,

Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office, over Nicklesburg's store. Residence, Front street, immediately west of College Chapel. de12-3m

M. GARDNER, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc.,

Graduate of McGill University, Montreal; now located at Davisville, Cal. de12-3m

P. H. SIBLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office three doors east of Postoffice, Woodland. Will attend to any business in all the Courts of this State, and any other business pertaining to the profession. de12-3m

ARMSTRONG & HINKSON,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office, Fifth street, between I and J, adjoining Sacramento Savings Bank,

de12] SACRAMENTO. [3m

GILES E. SILL,

NOTARY PUBLIC & INSURANCE AGENT,

Office in Odd Fellows' Block, (second story,) cor. Main and First Sts., Woodland. de12

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office No. 1, Odd Fellows' Block, Woodland, California.

☞ LOANS NEGOTIATED on good security at low rates of interest. de5-3m

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DR. C. P. GETTIER,

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Dental Surgery in all cases skillfully performed. Diseases of the mouth and offensive breath cured. Mechanical Dentistry done in the best style of the art. Teeth Extracted without Pain. All Operations Warranted. no28-3m

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. Residence, Golden Eagle Hotel. no21-3m

STERLING G. HARPER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, Woodland, Cal. no15-3m

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. no15

JAMES JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

COURT COMMISSIONER FOR YOLO CO.

Office up stairs, in the Bank building, Woodland. no8-3m

DR. B. H. PEIRSON,

PHYSISICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office a few doors east of the Postoffice, Woodland. Office hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. and from 7 to 9 P. M., unless professionally engaged. no8-3m

DR. R. D. HARKNESS,

HOMEOPATHIST AND VISITING PHYSICIAN,

May be found day or night at his rooms in the Craft House, when not engaged out professionally. Consultations held in Craft House Parlors. Disease treated by specific medication without the injurious action of mercury and other drug poisons. Diseases of Women and Children a speciality. oc17-3m

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE,

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Is permanently located at Woodland, Yolo County. Calls promptly attended to. Leave orders at Simpson's Drug Store. oc10-3m

FROST & BUSH,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Bank Building, Woodland, Yolo County, Cal. Attend to all business of the profession. Particular attention given to Land cases, Conveyancing, Settlement of Estates of deceased persons, etc. oc10-3m

BANK OF WOODLAND.

WOODLAND, CAL.

Capital Stock $500.000.

J. D. STEPHENS.....PRESIDENT.
F. S. FREEMAN...VICE PRESIDENT.
C. W. BUSH.....CASHIER.

Money Loaned on Real Estate, Personal or Collateral Security.

Discount days, Tuesdays and Fridays.

Exchange Furnished on Sacramento, San Francisco, and Eastern and European Cities.

Collections promptly attended to at all available points.

☞ County Warrants purchased, and Greenbacks and all kinds of Government Securities bought and sold. Papers, and all kinds of valuables, securely kept, free of charge. de5

ART NOTICE.

FOR THE VERY SUPERIOR RETOUCHED

Rembrandt Photographs,

OR ANY OTHER BRANCH OF THE ART,

From the smallest picture to life-size, copied and enlarged equal to any gallery in the world, by R. ROGERS & CO.,

At Mr. Rue's Old Gallery, OVER PORTER & CO'S STORE, Woodland.

no21-3m

"I Have Drank My Last Glass."

[PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.]

No comrades, I thank you—not any for me;
My last chain is riven—henceforward I'm free!
I will go to my home and my children to-night
With no fumes of liquor their spirits to blight:
And with tears in my eyes, I will beg my poor wife
To forgive me for the wreck I have made of her life.
"I have never refused you before." Let that pass,
For I have drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

Just look at me now, boys, in rags and disgrace,
With my bleared, haggard eyes, and my red, bloated face!
Mark my faltering step, and my weak, palsied hand,
And the mark on my brow, that is worse than Cain's brand.
See my crownless old hat, and my elbows and knees—
Alike warmed by the sun, or chilled by the breeze.
Why, even the children will hoot as I pass,
But I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

You would hardly believe, boys, to look at me now,
That a mother's soft hand was pressed on my brow—
When she kissed me, and blessed me, her darling and pride,
Ere she lay down to rest by my dead father's side;
But with love in her eyes, she looked up to the sky,
Bidding me meet her there, and whispered "Goodbye."
And I'll do it, God helping; your smiles I let pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

Ah! I reeled home last night; it was not so very late,
For I'd spent my last sixpence, and landlords wont wait
On a fellow who's left every cent in their till,
Who has pawned his last bed, their coffers to fill.
O, the torments I felt, and the pangs I endured!
And I begged for one glass—just one would have cured,
But they kicked me out doors; yet I let all that pass,
But I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

At home, my pet Susie, with her golden hair,
I saw through the window, just kneeling in prayer,
From her pale, bony hands, her torn sleeves were strung down,
While her feet, cold and bare, shrank beneath her scant gown;
And she prayed—prayed for bread, just a poor crust of bread,
For one crust—on her knees, my poor darling, she plead!
I heard, with no penny to buy one; alas!
But I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

For Susie, my darling, my wee six years old,
Though fainting with hunger, and shivering with cold,
There, on the bare floor, asked God to bless me!
And she said: "Don't cry, mamma; He will, for you see
I believe what I ask for." When sobered I crept
Far from the house; and that night when I slept,
Next my heart lay the pledge! You smile, let it pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

My darling child spared me! Her faith and her love
Is akin to my near saluted mother above.
I will make her words true, or I'll die in the race,
For sober I'll go to my last resting place;
And she shall kneel there, and weeping, thank God
No drunkard lies under the daisy-strewn sod.
Not a drop more of poison my lips shall o'er pass,
For I've drank my last glass, boys,
I have drank my last glass.

Impending Famine in India.

Our European exchanges bring us accounts of an impending famine in India, which appears to be a widespread calamity. The *London Spectator* says it will undoubtedly involve twenty-five millions of people. It appears that in six provinces in Bengal the crops are given up as lost, and at any rate will not be over one-quarter the usual amount. In many other districts the crops are not more than one-half the usual amount. The *Spectator* states that all news hitherto received appears to have underrated the extent of the deficiency, and that the contingency is imminent that it may temporarily cripple the Indian government. We quote from the journal as follows:

"We are giving the bare facts, recognized on all hands, and toning far below what we believe to be the truth; but it is on our consciences to state, at any risk of being charged with exaggeration, what we believe that truth actually to be. Judging from the order about expense issued by the Viceroy—the most visible storm-drum he could hoist without creating instant panic—from the strong measures already taken by the police to prevent a rush for the cities, from the exact similarity of the climatic reports to those of 1770, and from the sum already expended, or rather given away, on imaginary public works, we believe that the Supreme Government is at this moment feeling the first pressure of a famine in Bengal such as has not occurred for a hundred years; that of a famine which, *if neglected*, will reach the proportions of the famine of Orissa, and kill right out a population equal to that of Italy; which actually dazes the subordinate Government, till the 'Bengal Office' hardly knows whither to turn; and which, unless enormous efforts are made now, cannot, when it arrives, be adequately met by any earthly power. They must die in heaps, these people; the only people who, for a century of adventure, have silently supported the British Government; who even now in the extremity, would elect it by plebiscite to rule; and who, wanting physical courage, are so despised outside their own frontier, that in all parts of India their sufferings will be regarded, except by civilians, as the sufferings of rats."

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—An exchange gives the following simple application for the toothache, on the principle, if no cure no charge for the advice:

"If any of our readers suffer from toothache or neuralgic affections arising from teeth in any stage of decay, they may experience relief, instantaneous and permanent, by saturating a bit of clean cotton or wool with a strong solution of ammonia, and applying it immediately to the affected tooth. The pleasing contrast instantaneously caused a fit of laughter, although a moment before extreme suffering and anguish prevailed. I have used the remedy for over one year, and have obtained sufficient proof to warrant publication."

Nothing but Claret.

MRS. NELLIE AMES.

"It never hurt me!"

There was a defiance and decision in the tone of Walter Uxbridge, Esq., as he looked into the handsome face on the opposite side of the dining table.

"No, Walter, I don't think it ever did; but then, my dear, there are very few of us who can do exactly as we please. Don't you know what St. Paul says about putting stumbling blocks in our brother's way?"

"Don't quote St. Paul, for goodness sake. What don't he say. A sensible conservative one minute, recommending a little wine for the stomach's sake, and the next an out and out teetotaler, forbidding meat and fish as well as strong drink."

"But you know, well enough, that he means, whatever he has said. You are only talking that way to tease me. St. Paul thought it proper for a man who was master of his own spirit, to take a little wine if he needed it; but not to do this in a place where he could influence others weaker than he, or where it would be likely to hurt another's feelings."

"That is, he approved of drinking behind the door; something I shall never be guilty of, Mary. All the world is welcome to know what I do, and comment on my doings if it sees fit. This claret is excellent. I never heard of anybody getting drunk on claret, did you?"

"I have no fear of Frank, that I know of," said Mrs. Uxbridge thoughtfully.

"Perhaps it is Mildred, then," interrupted her husband.

"No, nor Mildred—"

"Strange that you should have no fears of your daughter becoming a drunkard," interrupted Mr. Uxbridge again.

The irony of this remark had not the effect intended; for the lady went on thoughtfully, almost as if she had not heard.

"No, nor Mildred, although intemperance is not unknown among women—"

"Well, then, who in the world are you worrying about?" broke in the gentleman again. "You feel confident that Frank is beyond temptation, and there isn't any one else as I can see. Perhaps you are afraid that I shall lose my equilibrium some time!" and Mr. Uxbridge dropped another piece of ice into his glass, and surveyed the ruby liquid with the expresssion of an amateur.

"It is no especial credit to you that you are not a drunkard, continued the wife in a firmer tone. "Strong drink does not tempt you in any way, save in an epicurean sort of a fashion, that leads you to desire all good things, wine no more than others. You do not drink to excess for the best of reasons, your appetite does not lead you so far, if it did, you would be like other drunkards. The question seems to be now, have we no duties outside of our own especial family? Oughtn't we to be as particular in regard to our neighbors' children as our own. To love our neighbor as ourself, requires great watchfulness because it isn't so easy. I don't believe, Walter, that it is right to have wine on our dinner table, or to offer it to our friends, unless we are morally sure it can do no harm. I am very much stirred up on this subject."

"I should think so," laughed Mr. Uxbridge, with the most imperturable good humor. "You women are strange creatures. After going along easy for a number of years, all of a sudden you fly off on a tangent, get your backs up, quarrel with your bread and butter, abuse the bridge that has carried you safely over, and stir up things generally. You'd make jolly rulers, you would! Strain at a gnat and swallow a camel; that's just it exactly—"

"Oh, mamma," interrupted a sweet voice just at this moment; and a young lady entered, followed by a gentleman evidently very much at home.

"Oh, mamma, Harry and I have had such a delightful ride. The horses acted splendidly, and do you believe, Harry couldn't keep up with me to save his life;" and Miss Mildred, the skirt of her long riding habit gracefully disposed on her arm, her bright face flushed with excitement, hurried to her room to prepare for dinner.

"Don't wait for Mildred, Harry," said Mrs. Uxbridge, "it will take her some minutes to change her dress. You must be hungry after your ride."

"As a shark," laughingly responded the visitor, as he took his seat at the host's right hand.

"Here's some excellent claret," said Mr. Uxbridge, passing the bottle. The light faded from his wife's face as she waited to see what reply their visitor would make. Very deliberately the young man transferred some pieces of ice to his glass; then, as if he had weighed the matter thoroughly, and decided not to touch it, said:

"No, I guess not. If Mrs. Uxbridge will give me a cup of coffee, I think I should like it better. I am sufficiently warm now without any more heating."

"But, man alive, claret is cooling. There's nothing in the world that will cool a man off so quick."

Mrs. Uxbridge passed the coffee, and tried to change the subject. No use. Mine host was in the minority, and that would never do. His wife was against him, his prospective son-in-law disagreed with him, and Walter Uxbridge, Esq., felt himself quite insulted. Just then Mildred entered, and seated herself opposite her lover.

"Have a little claret, Mildred?" inquired papa, bottle in hand, ready to fill her glass.

"Just a little bit," she replied. "Claret makes one feel so comfortably cool. Aren't you taking any Harry? Please help him, papa, I have a toast to offer."

Mr. Uxbridge obeyed with alacrity. Mildred raised her glass gracefully, and said, as her lover followed her example:

"Here's to the health of Harry Carleton, Esq. May he never mount a worse horse than the one he rode today, and may he at last conquer all fear of the noble animal, and learn to keep pace with his companion."

A hearty laugh followed, in which all joined but Mrs. Uxbridge. She hid her face behind the coffee urn, and did her best to keep from breaking down. Why should she feel so sick at heart about so trifling a matter as the drinking of a little claret? She asked herself. Why did she shudder and grow cold as she lifted her eyes to the radiant face of her daughter? The visitor drained his glass, and his host promptly refilled it. Mildred sipped a little of hers. Wine evidently had no charm for this light-hearted, brilliant young lady. The next day Mrs. Uxbridge tried to make her daughter understand how keenly she felt on this subject of wine, and drinking, and how miserable the occurrences of the previous evening had made her.

"I thought something was the matter, mother," Mildred replied, "but you need have no fears about Harry. He never touches liquor of any kind. He told me so himself. Claret is so simple you know; scarcely more than lemonade. If it had been anything else, I should not have thought of offering it, of course."

That evening Mildred waited in vain for her lover.

"Where do you think he is, mother? He never disappointed me before," she asked, returning from the window for the dozenth time. "We shall be too late for the first act, even if he should come this minute;" and Mildred removed her gloves and her tasteful opera hat, and prepared to spend the remainder of the evening at home. The next day passed, and the next, and still no news from the absent lover. Mr. Uxbridge called at his home, and discovered that he had not been seen by any of his relatives since the day he went horseback riding with Mildred. It lacked one day of a week when the young lady received the following note:

"DEAR MILDRED:—Was taken very ill the night I left your house. Stopped at the 5th Ave. Hotel, and have been here ever since, most of the time unconscious. Am much better, and shall see you to-morrow."

He came looking very ill, and Mrs. Uxbridge took him right into her heart, and nursed him like one of her own children. Durjng the time that intervened between this and the marriage, only a little more than three months, Mildred had several times been called upon to wonder at the strange absences of her lover. His excuse was illness on each occasion, and his haggard face and woe-begone appearance generally testified to its truth. Mr. Uxbridge feared the young man would become a confirmed invalid; Mrs. Uxbridge was filled with gloomy forebodings, and Mildred, bereft of her usual light-heartedness, prepared for the wedding.

"Sometimes I think, Walter," said the anxious mother one evening just before the wedding, "or rather *fear* that Harry dissipates at these times he is away. He will not consent to see our physician; declares there is nothing especially the matter, and still I can't see that he improves in the least. I am free to confess that my confidence is shaken and I desire very much that this marriage shall be postponed until I come to a more thorough understanding of the case."

"If all the women were like you this world would be a purgatory," responded Mr. Uxbridge, with his usual coarse, good-natured laugh.

"You torment yourself," he continued, "and you try to torment me. If you had your way, Mildred would be an old maid, and I would live on bread and butter and weak tea, and when my friends came to see me, they would be treated to a glass of cold water and a temperance lecture. Now you've mounted a new Pegasus, and I suppose you'll ride him till he is played out, and then hunt up something else. Let the young folks alone, and don't bother your head any more."

Thus repulsed Mrs. Uxbridge knew not what to do. She dared not whisper a word of her dreadful suspicion to her daughter, and there was no way of possessing herself of the information she stood so much in need of. With a heart almost paralysed, she watched the progress of events. Inexorable old Time brought the wedding day at last, and with grief unutterable, the fond mother parted with her daughter for her wedding trip. Mr. Uxbridge superintended the wine department, and champagne had sparkled in fair hands, and fair lips had pledged the newly-wedded pair in numberless toasts. Harry Carleton touched not, tasted not.

"Now, my son," said Mr. Uxbridge with great impressment, passing him a glass of wine with his own hands, "here's to you and yours, and yours and mine! drink, man," as the young gentleman made no motion to touch his lips to the scintillating beverage.

"You will please excuse me," stammered the new-made husband with a painful blush. "You know I am not very well, and champagne does not agree with me."

"All right," replied Mr. Uxbridge. "You and my wife will do to go together; but I'm not sure but two temperance advocates in one family will be too much for me."

The wedding journey came to an end, and Mr. and Mrs. Carleton went to housekeeping in their own pleasant home, and for a while everything went on smoothly, and the heart of the mother grew light. Six months of delightful companionship, prompt attendance at business, and then the cloud descended. The young husband remained away from home for days at a time, without giving the least excuse. To his wife's tearful entreaties to know the cause of his absences, he turned a deaf ear.

"It wouldn't do you any good to know where I have been," he replied, almost brutally on one occasion, after she had implored for his confidence.

"But, Harry, I can't endure it," sobbed the poor little wife. "I am worried almost to death when you stay away so."

"And you think you would like it better if I should come home at these times?"

"Oh, Harry, how can you ask such a question? of course I should."

"Very well, then; I promise never to remain away again," and he was as good as his word.

A month after that a bleared, disfigured man reeled into the handsome home of the Carletons.

"Oh, Harry, what is the matter?" groaned poor Mildred, as her husband staggered to a seat.

"Drunk," he answered, with a demoniac laugh. "You needn't be afraid of me. I shan't hurt you," as the poor child drew away, "and before I get so bad I can't talk, I have some-to say to you. I never could drink liquor; never could touch it without just such consequences as these. It is a hereditary curse. I had not touched a drop of anything for five years until that night at your father's house, when you pledged me in claret, and I didn't know how to refuse. I have never been myself since."

And was never himself again. A few months more, and the unhappy soul was released from the curse of inheritance, and Mildred Carleton was a drunkard's widow.

Captain Fry's Last Letter to His Wife.

The following is the letter, says the New Orleans *Times*, written by Capt. Fry of the Virginius to his wife a few hours before he was shot. The allusions to family affairs are, of course, not reproduced:

ON BOARD THE SPANISH MAN-OF-WAR, ST. JAGO DE CUBA, Nov. 6, 1873.

"Dear, Dear Dita: When I left you I had no idea that we should never meet again in this world, but it seems strange to me that I should to-night, and on Annie's birthday, be calmly seated, on a beautiful moonlight night, in a most beautiful bay in Cuba, to take my last leave of you, my own dear, sweet wife, and with the thought of your bitter anguish my only regret at leaving.

I have been tried to-day, and the President of the court-martial asked the favor of embracing me at parting, and clasped me to his heart. I have shaken hands with each of my judges, and the Secretary of the Court and interpreter have promised me as a special favor to attend my execution, which will, I am told, be in a very few hours after my sentence is pronounced. I am told my death will be painless; in short, I have had a pleasant chat about my funeral, to which I shall go in a few hours from now. How soon I can not yet say. It is curious to see how I make friends. Poor Bambetta pronounced me a gentleman, and he was the brightest and bravest creature I ever saw.

The priest who gave me communion on board this morning put a double scapular about my neck and a medal which he intends to wear himself. A young Spanish officer brought me a bright new silk badge with the Blessed Virgin stamped upon it to wear to my execution for him, and a handsome cross in some fair lady's handiwork. These are to be kept as relics of me. He embraced me affectionately in my room with tears in his eyes.

Dear sweetheart, you will be able to bear it for my sake, for I will be with you if God permits it. Although I know my hours are short and few, I am not sad. I feel I shall always be with you right soon, dear Dita, and you will not be afraid of me and I will pray with you.

There is to be a fearful sacrifice of life from the Virginius, and as I think, a needless one, as the poor people are unconscious of crime, and even of their fate up to now.

If you write to President Grant he will probably order my pay due when I resigned paid to you after my death. People will be kinder to you now, dear Dita—at least I hope so. Do not dread death when it comes to you. It will be as God's angel of rest. Remember this.

I hope my children will forget their father's harshness and remember his love and anxienty for them. May they practice regularly their religion, and pray for him always. Tell——that the last act of my life will be a public profession of my faith and hope in Him of whom we need not be ashamed, and it is not honest to withhold that public acknowledgement from any false modesty or timidity. May God bless and save us all.

Sweet dear, dear Dita, we will soon meet again. Till then, adieu, for the last time.

Your devoted husband,
JOSEPH FRY."

Sargent and Booth.

California has two Senators, neither of whom hold political opinions in harmony with a very large majority of the people. One was elected by the Railroad company, and will be its attorney; the other was elected by the Sacramento *Union*, and will be its slave. Each has a certain order of talent, and in this particular neither will be a disgrace to the State, but the whole country well know that each wears a collar and is subject to orders. Both belong to that school of traucendentalists that maintain impractical ideas, and which keep the country always in hot water. Sargent is an advocate of female suffrage, of the Woodhull-Claflin order; is in harmony with Gorham on the fatherhood and brotherhood propositions, and many other isms not maintained by more than a small portion of the voters of the State—in fact his constituency is confined almost exclusively to the railroad officers. While Sargent is the attorney of the railroad company, Booth may be considered as their enemy, provided always that a compromise may be effected when to the interest of Booth and the Sacramento *Union*. In almost all other things the pair are alike. Booth has indorsed emphatically Gorham's position on the Chinese question, recommends in his message compulsory education and the compelling of white people to send their children to schools where there is a mixture of all the races on terms of equality; he says in the same document that there should be no title whatever to land, but as long as custom has given it, land owners, great and small, should be punished by being made to bear the burden of government! If the ideas of our two Senators should be taken as an index to public opinion in California, we would soon have a beautiful state of society. It is very hard to say which is the more preferble.—*Colusa Sun.*

FORTUNATE THAT IT FAILED.—The New York *World* thinks it is fortunate for the Democratic party that it failed in the Presidential election, last year. We should have reaped the ripened and bitter fruits of four years of incapacity and misrule, and the result would have been ascribed to the change of administration instead to its proper causes. The saddle will now be put on the right horse. The financial embarrassments which the country is suffering have destroyed confidence, and will justly ruin this administration, as they would have unjustly ruined a Democratic administration if one had been elected.

MEXICO claims that under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, the United States owes her citizens $27,000,000 for damages caused by Indian raids from our country. The United States denies the claim, and it has been referred to Thornton, British Minister at Washington to decide.

Radical Economy.

Congress, after the holiday recess, will be the theatre of a fierce contest between the friends of inflation and the advocates of contraction of the currency. The former are desperately bent on an extension of the present miserable rag-paper system, and are backed up by all the power of the shoddy bankers and bankrupt speculators of the country. The chief representative of the expansion theory, Senator Morton, of Indiana, declared in the Senate, on the 18th of this month, that the true relief for panics during the last hundred years had not been resumption nor contraction, and he did not believe they would be the remedy for our present financial distemper. He rather favored an addition to the volume of currency as the true remedy. This argument is based, we presume, upon the homeopathic principle, *similia similibus curantur*. Mr. Morton might have added that nearly all the panics for the past hundred years have been produced by the very evil which he now proposes to apply as a remedy. Excessive inflation will ultimately result in panics, and to inflate again when the panic comes is to repeat the process which led to it.

In the progress of the discussion, Mr. Sumner put some very sharp and pertinent queries to Mr. Morton, and effectually disposed of several points of the latter's argumentative structure. The Massachusetts Senator desired to find out how it was, that as the faith of the Government was pledged to redeem its greenbacks in coin, the Government had used its coin to pay a considerable amount of the national debt—a larger amount even than the outstanding legal tenders. The Indiana Senator could only reply that there was not gold enough at any time to authorize the Government to redeem these notes in coin. This was a palpable evasion of the point made by Sumner. Had the Government redeemed these notes, as it ought to have done, instead of paying off a part of the debt to delude the country for partisan purposes, the road to specie payments would have been shortened. The plan adopted and pursued served only to lengthen and obstruct that road.

The honest truth of the matter is, the policy which the Government has all along pursued has been based upon the merely partisan project of deceiving the people by a pretence of reducing the debt, redeeming bonds, and lessening taxation. The result is seen in the disastrous condition of the finances. The people had seen the monthly statements of a decrease in the public debt, and had pleased themselves with the notion that a great war debt of over two thousand millions was being quietly wiped out at the rate of five or ten millions every month. Then they saw taxes to the amount of a few millions a year taken off, and they were overjoyed at the prospect of a reduction in the prices of all commodities, and a return to the old hard-coin values everywhere. Many joined in Mr. Dawes' cry that this was the most economical Government on the face of the earth. Now, it seems the Treasury is depleted. As a New York banker aptly put it, "dirt is seen at the bottom of the cash-box," and they want $42,000,000 a year to carry on the Government. Even this does not include the $20,000,000 they have taken from the $44,000,000 reserve fund—a fund which they have no right to use for the purposes indicated. Their expenses are put up just that amount over the usual estimates at this moment, when the Treasury is empty and economy ought to be the rule, and this enormous amount is asked of the people who have hardly recovered from the flattering prospect of having a few millions taken off their taxes.

The question is now, what remedy can be adopted? Secretary Richardson and General Grant demand that appropriations be increased instead of being diminished. This can only be done either by imposing additional taxes or by issuing new bonds to pay the interest on those already issued. This is the result, then, of all the sham pretensions the Administration has put forward to "economy," on which General Grant was elected for a second term. The people may well exclaim, "Save us from such "economy" as this.

What is worse than all, observes the *Courier-Journal*, the President and the Secretary of the Treasury, after bringing about such a wretched and rotten condition of affairs, refuse to listen to any retrenchment of the present excessive expenditures, though it has been shown that those expenditures can be cut down to the extent of $40,000,000 without embarrassing the legitimate operations of any of the departments. They cry for increased taxation, and the President was a few days ago so arrogant and insulting in his demands that he denounced the plan of retrenchment as "contemptible." It seems the country is not only to be oppressed with this miserable financial system, but it is also to be insulted by the person who is responsible for it.—*Examiner.*

SUCCESS IN LIFE.—It should be remembered that success in life is to be regarded as a means, and not as an end; and that, therefore, there is such a thing possible as unsuccessful success—such a thing as gaining every end, while the whole life has been a failure. For what is success? Viewed in the light of another world—of that measureless existence compared with which this earthly one is but a point—what is it, after all, but a comparatively vulgar, paltry affair? Is it anything for which a man should crawl in the dust, degrade himself in his own estimation, do violence to the divine principle within him, or stoop to the smallest mean or dishonorable action? Is life a scrub-race, where at every hazard, though you have to blind the man on your right and trip the one on your left, you must struggle to come out ahead? Is it nothing to have a conscience void of offense, a face that never turns pale at the accuser's voice, a bosom that never throbs at the fear of exposure, a heart that might be turned inside out and discover no stain of dishonor?

FOREIGN CENSUS STATISTICS.—An estimate of the population of the leading countries of the world has made its appearance. It gives Germany a population of 41,058,642; Austria-Hungary, 35,900,000; France, 36,100,000; England, 31,000,000; Italy, 6,700,000; Spain, 16,600,000, and Sweden and Norway, 5,500,000. Russia is at the head of all, with a grand total of 71,200,000 inhabitants.

The Yolo Democrat,

With Half-Sheet Supplement;

MAKING SIX PAGES EVERY WEEK.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Friday, Jan. 9th, 1874.

Subsidies to Railroads.

In the House of Representatives, December 19th, 1873, our Congressman, Hon. J. K. Luttrell, submitted the following resolution, which was referred to the Committee on the Pacific Railroad, and ordered to be printed:

Whereas the several railroad companies hereinafter named have received from the United States, by authority of the act of Congress of July 1st, 1862, and the several acts amendatory thereof, money subsidies to aid in the construction of their several roads, as follows, viz: To the Central Pacific, $25,885,120; to the Kansas Pacific, $6,303,000; to the Union Pacific, $27,-236,512; to the Central Branch Union Pacific, $1,600,000; to the Western Pacific, $1,970,560; and to the Sioux City and Pacific, $1,628,320, making a grand total of $64,623,512; and the said several railroad companies have agreed to pay back said advances, together with the interest due thereon, the United States holding a second mortgage upon said roads to secure the repayment and interest;

And whereas the said railroad companies have heretofore refused and omitted, and still do refuse, to pay to the United States their proportions of interest heretofore accruing, or any part thereof;

And whereas the United States has paid or advanced the sum of $20,447,-986.25 interest for said several railroad companies, and there remains yet unpaid interest to the amount of $1,292,-470.20: Therefore,

Be it resolved, That the Judiciary Committee is hereby instructed to report a bill authorizing and requiring the Attorney-General of the United States to institute and prosecute the requisite legal proceedings to enforce the immediate payment of such accrued and accruing interest.

See Reports of U. S. Treasurer, Nov. 1st, 1873.

This looks something like "business"—as though even wealthy corporations who have contracted with the Government would soon be required to give an account of their stewardship. The Government has advanced immense sums of money to aid in the construction of the said railroads, and the Railroad Companies stipulated, not only to pay interest, but to pay back the principal, even mortgaging their railroads as security; but now they not only refuse to pay the principal, but stand upon their dignity and "refuse" even to pay the interest. Not only have they got their roads completed and yielding them an immense revenue, but they also have millions of acres of land, which was granted by Congress to add to their wealth, and the most of which ought to have been reserved for actual settlers.

We hope and believe Mr. Luttrell will follow up this important matter until a focus is reached. He was elected upon the overshadowing issue—the People vs. Monopolies, and thus far he has shown his hand nobly. His constituents look to him as the special champion of the rights of the people.

IN A DILEMA.—The *Mail* is trying to carry water on both shoulders, and the consequence is there is considerable slopping over. So long as it stuck to its party it did obtain some little respect from its supporters, but since it has ignored the Republican party, supported the would-be Independent party, and then tried to support both by turns, it has lost the very small modicum of that article that was formerly awarded to it. This week's issue of the *Mail* bears evidence that the castigation administered to the corruptionists in power, in the last DEMOCRAT, cut it to the quick, and it now comes to their defence; says "the great Republican party has within it the seeds of self-purification;" that the Democratic party died twelve years ago; denies that the Democracy won any victories at the East last Fall—it was some other party—and similar trash. This is not from the editor's pen, however; the article bears the ear-marks of another, though of course it passes for editorial, so it makes no difference to the general reader. The great trouble with the *Mail* is, that it knows the Republican party is too rotten to tie to, and it wants to curry favor with the Independents, but don't know which way the cat will jump. Wag., we would advise you as a friend to paddle your own canoe; return to your first love, where your heart is, and then your paper may obtain some respect. Now, it neither deserves nor receives it. Look out! lest between two stools you fall to the ground.

SLIGHTLY MISTAKEN.—A correspondent of the *Mail*, "J. C. F.," says that our regular Buckeye correspondent, "Orland," worked with him in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* office in 1860. This is not so. "Orland," we are informed, has resided in this county continuously ever since about 1856. Although he is a good writer, we know from his style that he never was a practical printer. This is akin to one of Wag's own blunders. While Brick Pomeroy was here two or three years ago, Wag. made his brags that he knew "Brick" in the East; so we walked into the *Mail* office with Mr. Pomeroy, and introduced him to his "old acquaintance;" but to our astonishment "Brick" declared he had never seen him before, or anyone that looked anything like him. Don't malign people in this manner. Adopt Crockett's motto—"First be sure you're right," etc.

NOT POSSIBLE!—It is now openly charged by Marcus D. Boruck that money was corruptly used in the election of Booth to the United States Senate; and further, the said Boruck has engaged counsel towards securing an investigation.

Letter from Sacramento.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 7th, 1874.

DEAR DEMOCRAT:—The holidays are over and the people's representatives are again in their seats, and look as though they meant business. It has ever been and still is the conviction of your correspondent that

THE HOLIDAYS

Should be spent at home by our legislators, just before going on to make our laws. The argument that these days can be more profitably spent away from the capital, examining into the wants and wishes of the people who constitute their constituency, is very "thin." The Legislature ought not to meet until the 1st of January, and if men who are elected to this position cannot gain information before going on to Sacramento they are not fit for legislators. It seems wrong to tax an over-burdened people with the costs of this body and the attaches thereof during the time they are at home eating turkeys and mince pies, and cracking nuts and jokes among their friends. But it has now degenerated into a custom, and it seemed strange that the reformer *par excellence*, Thomas Laine, offered the resolution in the Senate to adjourn until the 5th from the 23d. It is our intention to pay particular attention to these men who commenced the cry of reform on small matters. We have noticed at least two bills already introduced by Edgerton, another reformer, for relief of certain parties. We all know what these

RELIEF BILLS

Mean. One was introduced by him to-day to relieve A. A. Bennett, architect of the Capitol and Governor's Mansion. Now Bennett is a particular friend of the writer, but it seems to me he ought to have secured himself during the time of building, and some are mean enough to say he did.

TO PROMOTE AGRICULTURE.

A joint resolution was finally passed by the Assembly on yesterday, asking Congress to modify the duty on jute, burlaps and grain and wool sacks. This is a matter that deeply concerns your county, it being one of the largest and most productive grain growing and wool raising counties in the State. The preamble gives some statistics that are really worthy of notice and study. It says that the export of wheat this year is $10,283,414, and that the bags consumed in its exportation amount in money to the enormous sum of $1,449,575, and the dnty on this at 40 per cent. amounts to $579,806 dollars. This is a terrible tax upon the farmer and ought to be abolished, or if the duty is not reduced the people of the State ought to commence to raise their own jute and ramie and make their own bags. Another singular statement is made, that it is not safe to ship wheat from this State in bulk, whereas from the Atlantic States this grain is so exported. Speaking of ramie, a gentleman named Fitch showed me, during the holidays, some fine specimens of ramie that were bleached as white as the driven snow, and seemed to be a textile of the finest kind for the manufacture of shawls and, indeed, of any kind of costly apparrel. It was raised near Stockton, and he asserted that that valley and the Sacramento was as well calculated for its production as any where else in the world; also that it was a profitable crop.

CONSTITUTIONAL.

A joint resolution was offered by William Irwin, providing for the amendment of Sec. 13, Article II of the State Constitution. It amends the section so as to read: "Taxation shall be equal and uniform throughout the State. All property in this State shall be taxed in proportion to its value to be ascertained as directed by law." This you observe cuts off all that part in reference to the election of assesors and collectors by the qualified voters of the districts, etc. This is a much needed amendment, as is patent to every observer. This latter clause of the section has caused all the trouble about the Board of Equalization acting in the raising or lowering of taxes, for it is contended that adding to accounts is making an assessment, and that this must be done by parties elected by the district in which the property lies. Mr. Irwin offered this resolution last session but it was never reported from the Judiciary Committee.

OFFICIAL MISCONDUCT.

The bill offered by Senator Roach to prevent and punish official misconduct received an unfavorable report from the Judiciary Committee, in this wise—that the first and second sections were covered by the Code, and this made the third useless. Mr. Roach's reasoning on this bill is unanswerable. In response to the plea that this bill would incite troublesome suits, he asserted that the reason rewards had this effect was that the officers, especially in the custom house system, received a portion of the reward, and therefore had the effect to stimulate improper and vexatious suits against importers. Still, as Mr. Roach asserted, "if it were not for the law giving to the informers a portion of the results of the frauds they unearth, the Government would not collect one half of its revenue." The bill was re-committed to the Judiciary Committee. This is a good bill, and is intended as a stroke at all bribery in every department of our State Government.

THE BANDIT

Vasquez, it appears from the statement of Senator Lindsey, is making the counties of Monterey and Fresno tremble at his approach. If the report of the Senator be correct, and we have no reason to doubt it, he is a more formidable enemy to public peace than the celebrated Joaquin Murietta himself, and will be more difficult to capture. He enters towns and storms the strongest defended places that men do business in. Lindsay's bill did not pass, but a substitute did, to-day. It gives less power to the Governer, and therefore is of less force and effect.

EDUCATION.

Mr. Tuttle is certainly one of the best posted men on the workings of our system of education in the Senate. He is after certain changes that were made, as he alleges, after the bill on common school education, had left the Joint Committee on the Political Code, of which he was a member, and before it was introduced into the Legislature. Many of the changes are good, but there is one I would call your attention to as highly proper: "No officer or teacher in any public school held under the provisions of this title must act as agent for any author, publisher, bookseller or other person, to introduce any book, apparatus, furniture or any other article whatsoever in the common schools of this State," etc., and when so acting shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable byfine and imprisonment and removal. This is a cut directly at the grossly insulting manner in which speculating in books has been and still is carried on in the common schools of this State.

TAXATION.

Mr. Coggins has introduced an important bill "to promote equal and prohibit double taxation, which I omitted to mention when introduced, and as there are other bills on this subject the Legislature will probably get a law passed that will meet public expectataion and public wants. Its principles are, briefly: 1st, Incumbered real estate shall be assesed at its value less the incumbrance; 2d, Debts at their real value; 3d, Deposits to the institution in which they are placed and not to depositors, except special deposits which shall be assessed to depositors. Sec. 2 prescribes the method of gaining information for making correct assessments. The principles contained in this bill seem equitable, and this or some one of synonymous meaning ought to become law. With all due deference to His Excellency, Newton Booth, money ought to pay its quantum of taxation, as well, as LAND.

A bill by Mr. Cowdery I must mention, for it is not long since the people of San Francisco was shocked by an exhibition of an Indian boy called the "bear boy," who "had the actions of a bar and looked like a bar." This is the act: "Every person exhibiting the deformities of another or his own, for hire, is guilty of a misdemeanor." This ought to be the law of a civilized land.

A bill by Mr. Gilmore of El Dorado "to regulate the assessment of migratory herds of live stock and to provide for an equitable distribution therefrom.

A bill by Mr. Stowers in reference to school books. It reads: "any books once adopted as a part of a uniform series must be continued in use for not less than eight years." You and your readers know how vexatious it is to have to buy a new school book for your children every few months.

By Mr. Northcutt, a bill "to regulate licenses in this State." It makes a peddler with a pack pay $5 a month to sell foreign merchandise, and the one with a wagon or boat, who solicits orders or sells by sample or otherwise pay fifteen dollars per month.

By Mr. Terrill, an act to establish and maintain a labor school in and for the county and city of San Francisco. This is a move in the right direction. A manual labor academy in this State is needed. There are many young persons, of both sexes, who could by their exertion in honorable employment educate themselves and at the same time become mechanics and farmers and engineers. There are many trades suitable for young girls to engage in, which would keep them in food and clothing while they were acquiring a literary education, learning a good trade, such as printing bookbinding, etc. As to the male youth, nearly the whole field of artizan life could be opened up to them in this manner.

I have now given you most of the acts of any value that have been introduced up to this time, but shall anxiously watch and record any and every measure that affects you, be it good or bad; for this is the object aimed at by

INDEX.

TELEGRAPH.—The telegraph office has been removed to newly fitted up quarters in Hyman's building nearly opposite the Capital Hotel.

New Advertisements.

Now is the Time

TO BUY

FOR $8!

CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS.

We have on hand a

LARGE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

OUR OWN MADE

BOOTS

Manufactured from the BEST FRENCH KIPP OR CALF, and offer them at

EIGHT DOLLARS A PAIR!

We are making them to measure

AT SHORT NOTICE,

—AT—

NINE DOLLARS PER PAIR!

—AND—

Warrant them to Give Satisfaction.

BEST KIND OF LADIES' SHOES

OF OUR MAKE,

AT $3.50 PER PAIR!

☞ We Warrant All Our Goods!

Boots or Shoes Bought at Our Store will be

Repaired Free of Charge.

L. KAMINSKY & CO.,

S. F. Boot and Shoe Store,

OPPOSITE COLLEGE. ja9-5t

How to Make Money and healthy occupation, with from $5 to $15 per day. Resident CAN be wanted in every City, Town and Village on the Pacific Coast. Full particulars given by addressing Lock Box **1196**, San Francisco, Cal., with references from either the Postmaster, a county official or some prominent citizen. Takes on sight. ja9-6w

NO CAPITAL REQUIRED

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DESTINED TO BE

The Star Weekly

OF THE PACIFIC COAST,

AT ONCE THE

Largest, Brightest, Most Comprehensive, Most Reliable, Most Entertaining, and in all Respects the Best Weekly Paper ever issued this side of the Rocky Mountains, and the equal of any in the World, is now offered to Subscribers at the low rate of

$4 a Year.

5 Copies to one address...$17.50
10 Copies....$30 | 20 copies..$50

☞ And a Free Copy to the getter up of a Club.

Each Subscriber will Receive

AS A GIFT

A Large, Accurate and Beautiful

MAP OF THE UNITED STATES

Worth $12 at Retail in the East.

This Elegant and Useful Souvenir, intrinsically worth three times the cost of the Weekly Chronicle for one year, is the most valuable present ever made by any publishers to their patrons.

The San Francisco

Weekly Chronicle!

Will contain SIXTY-FOUR COLUMNS of the size of the DAILY CHRONICLE, an amount equal to a volume of FOUR HUNDRED PAGES, printed from Stereotype Plates, and consequently having the clearness and beauty of NEW TYPE IN EVERY ISSUE.

The News of the Week,

Carefully compiled and edited from the DAILY CHRONICLE, will present clearly the information received by telegraph, special correspondence, or through other channels, concerning noteworthy events in all parts of the Globe.

Market Reports.

A list of the prices of all products of this Coast, in the San Francisco, Eastern and European markets; the extent and value of imports and exports; the rates of freight for grain, and other statistical information belonging to this department, will be a feature of the first importance by their accuracy and comprehensiveness.

Mining News.

This department will be given especial prominence.

EDITORIALS AND CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES

From the authors, on live topics and the events of the day, vigorous, original and independent in their tone, but free from all sectarian bitterness, party spite, or malicious personality, will occupy a fair share of the space of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

Agricultural Interests

Will be accorded the greatest consideration. This department will be placed under the exclusive control of a gentleman of experience and culture, who will make it more complete and valuable to agriculturists than that of any paper hitherto offered for their approval. All the latest news of interest to the PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY, concerning the growth of their Order, the achievement of the measures of reform for which their organization has been instituted, and kindred topics, will be found in the WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

MASONS, ODD FELLOWS, RED MEN, DRUIDS, SONS OF TEMPERANCE,

And members of other secret societies will find in the columns of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE carefully collected and original information concerning the condition and doings of their several Orders.

Religious News.

Stripped of all sectarian bias, and treating all denominations with equal courtesy and justice, will constitute a not unimportant department.

BRILLIANT SERIAL NOVELS, SHORT STORIES AND CHOICE POETRY,

Original and selected, will give to the WEEKLY CHRONICLE a high literary character, such as will render it a welcome visitor to every home where intelligence and refinement prevail.

A Children's Department,

Filled with juvenile stories, puzzles, charades and games, will be kept up for the amusement of the little folks, helping to brighten the joys of youth and lend another happiness to the home fireside.

HOUSEKEEPERS' RECIPES, HYGIENIC INFORMATION AND SCIENTIFIC NOTES

Will find in the WEEKLY CHRONICLE the prominence which their importance deserves.

Artistic, Dramatic and Musical Intelligence

Will be accorded such space as its interest and the tastes of the majority of the readers of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE may seem to require. In all respects the WEEKLY CHRONICLE will be under a brilliant reflex of the life of the land, which it shall aim to so represent as to win respect and admiration wherever it goes.

☞ *Specimen Copies sent free. Send your address, get a sample copy, and see for yourself if it is not far superior to any other weekly paper.*

CHAS. DE YOUNG & CO., Proprietors.

☞ **Agents wanted in every City and Town on the Pacific Coast, to whom liberal commissions will be given,** ja9-3w

Probate Notice.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF EDWARD ROBERTS, deceased.

In the Probate Court of Yolo County, California:

Pursuant to an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made and entered on the Fifth day of January, 1874:

Notice is hereby given that SATURDAY, the THIRTY-FIRST day of JANUARY, 1874, at Ten o'clock A.M. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in Woodland, Yolo County, has been appointed a time and place for hearing any objections to the Report of the Appraisers of the Homestead of JULIA A. ROBERTS, widow of Edward Roberts, deceased, filed in said Court on the Fifth day of January, 1874; when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated, January 7th, 1874.

Ja9-3t Attest: D. SCHINDLER, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Mordecai T. Morgan, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of MORDECAI T. MORGAN, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at his residence in South Putah, Yolo County.

Woodland, Jan. 5th, 1874.

WILLIAM J. MORGAN, Administrator of said Estate

Ja9-5t

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Anderson Griggs, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administrator of the Estate of ANDERSON GRIGGS, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of J. C. BALL at Woodland, in the County of Yolo.

Woodland, January 8th, 1874.

ALVIN B. GRIGGS, Administrator.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja9-5t

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES.

Fancy patterns, per yard.....50 cts.
Patterns with white warp, per yard.....45 cts.
Plain patterns, per yard.....40 cts.

Orders left at Porter's store will be promptly attended to.

oct7-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

IMPORTANT

To the Public.

CLEARANCE SALE!!!
CLEARANCE SALE!!!
CLEARANCE SALE!!!

—OF—

DAMAGED GOODS!!!
DAMAGED GOODS!!!
DAMAGED GOODS!!!

WE HEREBY OFFER FOR SALE AT

GREAT SACRIFICE!

A Large Amount of

Merchandise

—THAT WAS—

DAMAGED BY WATER,

During the late storm, and

MUST BE SOLD WITHIN 30 DAYS

Regardless of Cost!

—AT—

ALEXANDER & CO'S,

White House,

WOODLAND,

One Door East of Porter & Co.

de12-1m

NEW STORE!

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

FANCY GOODS

—AND—

TOYS

Ever offered in Woodland, now opening at

—THE—

Ladies' Bazaar,

OPP. CAPITAL HOTEL,

These Goods were selected with great care from first hands, and will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

CHROMOS

Of Elegant Design and Finish,

VASES, BRACKETS

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL ARTICLES!

In Every Style and Price.

Toys, too numerous to mention.

☞ COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. ☜

STORE OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

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THE STATE INVESTMENT

—AND—

INSURANCE COMPANY!

FIRE AND MARINE.

Cash Assets, - $300,000.

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CHARLES H. CUSHING, *Secretary*,
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THOS. N. CAZNEAU, *Marine Director*.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

H H Haight, A J Bryant, C D O'Sullivan, John H Saunders, John Middleton, A H Rutherford, H W Searle, John Rosenfeld, Peter Donahue, E W Corbett, Geo O McMullin, John J Marks, Frank M Pixley, E Burke, J W Nye, Hugh Whittell, Alexander Austin, Thos. Cazneau, W A Piper, M Mayblum, Richard Ivers, Thos J Owens, P H Russell, *Sacramento*, Jno G Downey, F P F Temple, *Los Angeles*.

The State Investment Co. has no connection with Insurance Combinations; its business is transacted at the lowest paying rates of premium; each hazard is judged of by its own merits, and treated without reference to arbitrary rules or vexatious regulations.

BYNUM & THOMAS,

AGENTS WOODLAND AND YOLO CO.,

OFFICE: ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK.

MAIN ST., WOODLAND. no1-3m

FRESH EASTERN OYSTERS!

Court House RESTAURANT.

H. STEGALL keeps constantly on hand Fresh Oysters, both Eastern and California, and has fitted up rooms in the basement for the comfort and accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen. Families or parties supplied with Oysters during the season, on short notice.

Good Lunch Always Ready.

de26-tf

ANNUAL

Clearing Out

SALE!

GREAT SACRIFICE!

We offer our Annual Clearing Out Sale sooner than usual, in order that our Patrons may have an opportunity to purchase cheap

Holiday Goods!

DRY GOODS!

ALL KINDS OF FUR

—AND—

WOOLEN GOODS,

CLOAKS,
SHAWLS,
FLANNEL SAQUES,

—AND—

An Entire New Lot of

DRESS GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED.

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING

—AND—

Furnishing Goods!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We have reduced the price of our Goods, so that it is an inducement for everybody to buy.

Don't Fail to Call and Examine for Yourselves!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

Woodland, Dec. 18th, 1873. de19

GRAND DISPLAY

—OF—

FALL DRESS GOODS!

—AT—

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO'S.

Those Elegant New Shades are all the Attraction!

Why Buy Old, Shelf-worn Goods when you can get a No. 1 Article for the same money at

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO'S.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

FANCY GOODS

Are always to be found at our Establishment.

Domestic Goods!

The Best and Cheapest in Market always on hand.

CLOTHING!

In this department you will find the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

Both in Style and Material ever offered in Yolo County.

HATS AND CAPS!

LATEST STYLES AND GREAT VARIETY.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

San Francisco and Eastern Make at Reduced Prices!

CARPETS!

OIL CLOTHS,
MATS,
TRUNKS,
VALISES,
TRAVELING BAGS,
UMBRELLAS,

Everything pertaining to our business,

—AT—

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

JACOBS, MEYERSON & CO.

WOODLAND, October 10th, 1873. oct9-3m

LOOK OUT!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING

BOOT OR SHOE

Made from the best French Calf, then call at

—THE—

S. Fr. Boot & Shoe Store.

They make them to order, and have always a large stock of their own make, also have a large assortment of the best San Francisco made goods on hand, and sell

At Very Reasonable Prices!

They warrant to give satisfaction on all their goods.

SEE THE SAN FRANCISCO

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!

no29-3m

BAKER & HAMILTON,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

—OF—

Agricultural Implements

—AND—

MACHINES,

SACRAMENTO

—AND—

SAN FRANCISCO.

Offer to the trade the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

Of Goods ever in the Market.

Sweepstake Gang Plows,
Eureka Gang Plows,
Single Plows, Iron and Steel,
Harrows,
Cultivators,
Seed Sowers,

FANNING MILLS,

Feed Mills,
Corn Planters,
Grain Drills.

We are Exclusive Agents for the

Statesman Force Feed Drill

—AND THE—

WINNEBAGO SEEDER AND CULTIVATOR.

Farmers should send for our LIST OF PRICES before buying elsewhere.

The celebrated

BAIN WAGON!

Which has given universal satisfaction as the Best Farm Wagon now in use, can be had ONLY from us or our agents. no21-3m

M. W. THOMAS,

GENERAL COLLECTING

—AND—

INSURANCE AGENT,

OFFICE:

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,

(OVER NEW BANK,)

WOODLAND, CAL.

Having been for several months past successfully engaged in the above lines of business, I have determined to continue the same permanently. Prompt attention given to collecting Notes, Accounts, etc.

Fire and Life Insurance

Policies issued in reliable companies at reasonable rates.

Business attended to with dispatch in town or country.

☞ Orders left with E. Bynum will receive immediate attention.

WOODLAND, November 5th, 1873. no7-3m2p

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County.

MRS. OGBURN,

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Millinery Goods,

OF THE LATEST STYLES,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Also, Agency of the

NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE!

oc10 One of the most reliable in use.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKETS.

CHAS. H. DAVIS & CO., Proprietors.

Good Beef,

MUTTON, VEAL,

PORK, SAUSAGE, SALT MEATS, ETC.,

Constantly on hand. oc10-3m

LAST CALL.

All persons indebted to me, either by note or account, are hereby notified that payment must be made *immediately*, either to me or Bank of Woodland, or collection will be enforced by law.

L. B. RUGGLES.

WOODLAND, Dec. 9th, 1873. de12-1m

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of R. M. Kelly, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE Creditors and all persons having claims against the deceased to present the same, accompanied with the necessary vouchers to the undersigned, at his place of business in Woodland, within four months from the first publication of this notice.

EDWIN R. BUSH, Administrator.

de26-5t

The Yolo Democrat.

Friday, Jan. 9th, 1874.

Agents for the Yolo Democrat.

THOMAS BOYCE, L. P. FISHER, BEAN & Co., and W. B. LAKE are authorized agents of this paper at San Francisco.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, are our authorized agents in New York.

LOCAL AGENTS:

D. B. GOODE.....Agent at Large.
J. J. AMMONS.....do do
M. W. THOMAS.....do do
R. R. DARBY.....Cottonwood.
HARLING, WELCH & Co.....Buckeye.
J. W. SNOWBALL.....Knight's Landing.
A. J. HALL.....Cacheville.
JUDGE J. ONEAL.....Davisville.
W. M. GREEN.....Washington.

Town and County Matters

STAR (*) NOTICES in the local column will hereafter be charged 10 cents a line for the first, and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Board of Supervisors.

The Board met Jan. 5th, a full Board present, and proceeded to business.

L. Kirkham made application for a reduction on his property assessment, which was referred to the Auditor, District Attorney, and President of the Board.

The following Road Overseers made reports, which were referred to Clerk of Board: A. J. Steiner, Woodland; F. Craig, South Putah; A. L. McLelland, Buckeye; L. L. Walton, West Cottonwood; A. H. Pollard, Fairview; W. E. Cole, East Cottonwood.

Reports received and approved from Hospital Physician and Hospital Warden.

T. F. Laugenour made application for a reduction of his taxes, which was considered and ordered that the Collector receive as part payment $467 95.

Assessment of taxes to Norman Baird for 1872 uncollected, ordered cancelled.

Allowances to indigent persons were made as follows: Jerry Hulett, $15 per month from Jan. 1st; Jerry Donohue $22 on Hospital fund instead of the $15 heretofore allowed; Mrs. Nevill $44 44 per month.

On Tuesday the following business came up.

Tax refunded to T. B. Smith on forty acres of land improperly assessed. Also ordered that $30 94 be refunded to R. B. Dinsmore on contingent fund.

The report of Supervisor R. W. Megowan on bulkheads constructed, received and approved.

Petitions were received for the appointment of Roadmasters as follows: Merritt, R. P. Hester and T. P. Graham; N. Grafton, Geo. B. Lewis; N. Putah, John L. Morgan and F. C. Crawford; and for Constables as follows: Washington, John S. Woods and W. W. Crouse; the latter was appointed.

Report of Trustees of Swamp Land District No. 150 received and filed and an order made appointing commissioners.

Supervisor J. K. Smith allowed further time to report on change of road near Willow Slough.

Petition for graveling road west of Woodland received, and J. K. Smith and Mering appointed to investigate and report the cost, etc., at the next meeting.

The matter of fitting up offices for the new county officers, to come in March 1st, was referred to Supervisor J. K. Smith.

In the matter of county printing, it was ordered that sealed proposals be received at the next meeting of the Board for doing the county printing for one year, in accordance with stipulations to be furnished by the clerk to both offices.

An indigent insane man named Mayhue having been reported to the Board, the Sheriff was ordered to bring him to the County Hospital.

Board adjourned.

DISGRACED.—The magnificent public school building in this place has been fenced on Main street with the roughest kind of a rough board fence, making the grounds look like a cattle corral. And this has been done by the Trustees in violation of the wishes and feelings of a great majority of the residents of the district. We wait now to see if the same kind of fence will be erected on the Court street side. A halt has been made for some reason, and we do hope the Trustees will pay some attention to the wishes of taxpayers and put up a more creditable enclosure on that side. Perhaps because two of the Trustees are farmers they imagine that anything suitable for a farm is good enough for a public school enclosure. If so, the public disagree with them. Improvements of this kind should be in keeping with the building and up with the times. And with all due respect, gentlemen, remember that you are enclosing hundreds of human beings—not mules or bulls—and act accordingly. The District is already disgraced; don't pile on any more of it, please.

FINED AND JAILED.—A man by the name of Shannon stole an over coat from Hubbard & Porter's livery stable a few days since, was tried before Justice Minis, sentenced to pay a fine of sixty dollars or go to jail thirty days. He chose the latter alternative. The same individual had previously been fined five dollars by His Honor for sleeping on the sidewalk, which he promptly paid and was discharged, but the sixty dollar fine was too heavy for him to lift. So up he went.

S. D. A. QUARTERLY MEETING.—The next quarterly meeting of the Seventh Day Adventists of this place will occur on Saturday and Sunday Jan. 17th and 18th. There will be preaching by Elders J. N. Loughborough and I. D. Van Horn, recently arrived from the East, on Friday evening at 7 o'clock, on Saturday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. and Sunday at the same hours.

Letter from Cacheville.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

CACHEVILLE, January 7th, 1874.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—The fact is again substantiated in the minds of the people that another eventful year has drawn to a close. The past year has recorded some very important events—the exposure of the Credit Mobilier swindle and Congressional stealings, Modoc war, Cuban troubles, overthrow of the Railroad monopolies, etc. Should the coming year be as eventful in benefiting the people as the one just closed, we could boast of an unparalleled success in the rising of a nation from the filthy pools of official and moneyed corruption. We may look to the future to see the cloud entirely removed and our country once more placed on a sound basis; for the measures are such as we hope will insure a perfect reform.

The interests of the people have been seriously considered in connection with politics, and the time is come when we may look for an era of prosperity, and a little more purity in poltical management.

The intelligence of the people of California is highly commendable for their conduct in establishing granges all over the State, as the importance of these organizations has been fully realized; and when they shall have attained their mature strength and influence they will exercise great power in this State, and we hope will be an effectual check upon so much political corruption. Not only in this State has the necessity for these organizations been felt, but they have become quite numerous in many of the Eastern States. Although California was late in following suit, it is most likely, judging from her onward strides in that direction, that she will not be behind, others according to population. Bold hearts have been aroused and will act henceforth, and if the people are only true to themselves every form of monopoly will be made to feel that voters can rule our glorious country—can make laws for the benefit of the masses instead of for a few wealthy ones only.

Our farmers have at times been somewhat despondent over the excessive rain, but when a cloudless day makes its appearance their countenances are illuminated with joy, and they hope for a few days dry weather. We may as well take the world as it comes, and wait till "our time" arrives.

Our town was thrown into consternation last Wednesday by Constable Webber of Woodland appearing upon our quiet streets; our citizens knew there was something in the wind. Mr. Webber marched down Main street and presented almost every man he met with a slip of paper, with an invitation to attend Court in Woodland that afternoon at one o'clock. It was ten, and how to make the trip by one, was difficult to determine. Men were seen hustling in all directions. At last they procured a span of mules and wagon. The day was extremely cold, and to convict a man for selling liquor their business. They failed to agree.

New Years Day was ushered in by a right sociable dance. Although the number in attendance was small, it was just such a one as to give universal enjoyment. The aristocracy which so disarranges sociability did not make its appearance on this occasion.

The people of Cacheville are discussing their annual topic of street grading. This subject arises every winter and dies away in the Spring. It would be much better did they do less talking and more business. With gravel as near at hand as we have it, there is no just excuse for not having good streets. More anon. CYRIL.

Letter from Buckeye.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

BUCKEYE, Jan. 6th 1874.

The door of another year has quietly opened upon the hinge of Time and like all the rest will soon vanish from our vision forever. The New Year with its gentle melody has entered our humble dwellings, where in quietude we may reflect upon the past or seek to comprehend the ponderous future, which will soon fade from our now anxious anticipations. The year has certainly entered with promise to all alike. God has spoken in the sky and the dripping rain has heard His voice. Hence all fears of a drouth are banished for the present season. The freshly rooted vegetation is so far advanced that a few warm, sunshiny days will reveal the delicate flush of Spring in its beauty, in the event that Jack Frost does not interfere with his nocturnal visits as he has for two or three nights past.

Come, take a stroll with us six or eight miles up Putah Cañon, where the grass fringed mountains are ascended by steps, and where the clear rivulet winds around the majestic peaks like a thread of silver; and you will see that frost is almost unknown. Here the choicest and earliest fruits and vegetables are grown, always commanding the highest prices in the markets of San Francisco, but which is usually credited to Solano County by the stupid newspaper reporters. The soil of this cañon is of the richest upland, and is preferable to the lower grounds, not being so liable to become too wet in case of heavy rains. To visit these gardens in the spring time and have the generous hospitality shown you which you are certain to receive, the proprietors pointing out to you every plant and shrub, and you are almost led to imagine you are set down in an earthly Paradise. Small tracts of course are generally cultivated, but as a rule the profit to the grower is as much or more than is often obtained by the large farmers. These men are generally judicious managers, and lay aside something for every year, which too frequently is not the case with many farmers who farm hundreds of acres.

Many an "old gobbler" was riddled by bullets at 150 yards by our boys, who claim to be the best shots in the country. This may be fun for the boys but the turkeys can't see it in that light. It is nothing more or less than a barbarous act to tie a turkey up and blaze away until he "flops;" it is ridiculous and should be condemned by all respectable people. If a boy wants to back his judgement and musket by a "quarter's worth," let him paint the size of a turkey on a board, it certainly would be the better way of doing that sort of business.

The Grange at this place seems alive with interest; the number of members must be verging upon eighty. The third Saturday in this month is set for installation day when a class will receive the fourth degree and a Harvest Feast will be spread, to wind up with a harvest dance in which outsiders will join in a regular "all hands round."

News is rather dull; no sickness, consequently no deaths have occured; no marriages, so no births ere expected. Nothing else but bad roads.

It was thought for a while and infact it looked as if the fatality among sheep would be unprecedented. A hard time may yet be experienced, but owners consider the loss not very great up to this time, which is supposed to be about half the loss of the season. Yours, ORLAND.

THE HEALTH REFORMER is a monthly journal devoted to Physical, Mental and Moral Culture. It is decidedly reformatory in character, though carefully avoiding extreme and ultra positions. Its teachings are eminently practical, and its aim is to instruct the people in the true method of securing immunity from sickness and disease; viz., by obedience to nature's laws. No family can well afford to do without it, as each number contains invaluable information to every one. Published at Battle Creek, Michigan. Terms, $1 a year.

"CONGRESSIONAL RECORD."—We are indebted to our Representative in Congress, Hon. J. K. Luttrell, for files of the *Congressional Record*, containing the proceedings and debates of the forty-third Congress from Dec. 2d to 20th inclusive.

GOOD BEGINNING.—We are informed that Hesperian College commenced on Monday morning with an attendance of over one hundred pupils—a very encouraging showing.

Two Foes of Health.

Cold and damp are inimical to health, and we generally have an unwholesome combination of the two at this season. They penetrate the skin and integuments and affect the muscular, glandular and nervous organizations, producing rheumatism, neuralgia, chills and fevers, and where there is a tendency to dyspepsia or liver complaint, provoking an attack of indigestion or billiousness. The best advice that can be given under such circumstances is to keep the external surface of the body warmly clothed, and to keep the internal organs in vigorous working order with the most wholesome and genial of all tonics, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Gradually but constantly this famous invigorant is superseding the adulterated liquors of commerce, as a medicinal stimulant and corrective, in all parts of the country. It will be a happy day for humanity, and it will surely come, when this pure restorative shall have taken the place of raw spirits as a stimulant in all our public and private hospitals. It is not, however, merely a harmless substitute for the fiery stimulants referred to. Its stimulating properties are not its chief merits, although in this regard it surpasses all the unmedicated products of the still, domestic or imported. The powerful influence it exercises over the torpid and toneless stomach, the disordered liver, the constipated bowels, and the relaxed nerves, render it a positive specific in dyspepsia, liver complaint, intestinal constriction, nervous weakness, hypochondria, rheumatism and sleeplessness. All chronic complaints are aggravated by a cold, moist atmosphere, and it is therefore particularly necessary for those who are afflicted with ailments of this nature, whatever their type may be, to meet this predisposing cause of sickness with a wholesome antidote. Hostetter's Bitters should be taken daily at this season by all persons laboring under chronic ailments that tend to weaken the system. ja2

BORN.

In Woodland, January 3d, to the wife of Prof. J. M. Wood, a Daughter.

In Woodland, January 4th, to the wife of George Wiseman, a Daughter.

Near Cottonwood, January 1st, to the wife of R. E. Tutt, a Son.

No Rise in Prices of SCHOOL BOOKS!

Notice to Parents, Guardians

—AND—

School Teachers!

As School is about to open and School Books will be wanted, I hereby give notice that I am offering my

FULL ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS

—AT—

San Francisco Prices.

Come and Examine my Goods, and you will find the

PRICES LOWER

—THAN—

Any other House in Woodland.

ADOLPH KIERSKI.

NOTICE TO ACCOUNTANTS.

I have in store a Full Assortment of

BLANK BOOKS,

Diaries,
Inks,
Pens,
Papers,
Envelopes,

—AND A—

Full Supply of All Kinds of Goods in my Line.

no7-3m

"GOD IN THE CONSTITUTION."—This was the subject of a public lecture in Central Hall, last Saturday evening, by J. L. York. The speaker announced himself as a "Free-Thinker," whatever that may mean, and prefaced his lecture by stating that he did not wish to offend any one, and wanted all to hear him through, even if he did step on the toes of some. He commended Rev. Beecher and Bishop Simpson for their manly opposition to this idea held by many of the religionists of the present day, that the Constitution must recognize some particular belief or form of religion. The speaker believed this ought to be preserved as a land of liberty, in religion as in other respects. He opposed monopoly in every form. A power that could say what should not be, could also say what should be. This might be religion as some view it, but it is not true religion or true liberty. He believed this country should be preserved to freedom, the asylum of the oppressed of all lands, free alike to Catholic and Protestant, Jew, Gentile, Greek or Mohammedan—as our Constitution now declares it to be—free to worship God according to the dictates of conscience.

NOTICE.—There will be preaching at Central Hall at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. on Sunday next, Jan. 11th, by Rev. J. A. Banfield. All are invited.

FOR THE VERY BEST PHOTOGRAPHS, go to Bradley & Rulofson's Gallery, without stairs. *Ascend in the Elevator*—429 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

If we can benefit the readers of the DEMOCRAT any by recommending Parson's Purgative Pills to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER.—Voluntarily and conscientiously, and with much pleasure we recommend to our readers the above named medicine. We speak from observation and experience when we say that it removes pain as by magic from all parts of the body, and is one of the best medicines in use for checking diarrhœa, and removing the premonitory symptoms of Cholera. It is applied both internally and externally, with the best effects, and none who have used the Pain-Killer would willingly be without it constantly in their homes.—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE PAIN-KILLER, manufactured by PERRY DAVIS & SON has won for itself a reputation unsurpassed in medical preparations. The universality of the demand for the Pain-Killer is a novel, interesting and surprising feature in the history of this medicine. The Pain-Killer is now regularly sold in large and steadily increasing quantities, not only to general agents in every State and Territory of the Union, and every Province in British America, but to Buenos Ayres, Brazil, Uraguay, Peru, Chili, and other South American States, to the Sandwich Islands, to Cuba and other West India Islands; to England and Continental Europe; to Mozambique, Madagascar, Zanzibar and other African lands; to Australia and Calcutta, Rangoon and other places in India. It has also been sent to China, and we doubt if there is any foreign port or any inland city in Africa or Asia, which is frequented by American and European missionaries, travelers or traders, into which the Pain-Killer has not been introduced.

The extent of its usefulness is another great feature of this remarkable medicine. It is not only the best thing ever known, as everybody will confess, for bruises, cuts, burns, etc., but for dysentery or cholera, or any sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency and rapidity of action. In the great cities of British India and the West India Islands and other hot climates, it has become the standard medicine for all such complaints as well as dyspepsia, liver complaints, and other kindred disorders. For coughs and colds, canker, asthma and rheumatic difficulties it has been proved by the most abundant and convincing trials and testimony, to be an invaluable medicine. The proprietors are in possession of letters from persons of the highest character and responsibility, testifying in unequivocal terms to the cures effected and the satisfactory results produced, in an endless variety of cases by the use of this great medicine. That the Pain-Killer is deserving of all its proprietors claim for it is amply proved by the unparalelled popularity it has obtained. It is a *sure* and effective remedy. It is sold in almost every country in the world, and is becoming more and more popular every year. Its healing properties have been fully tested, all over the world, and it need only be known to be prized.

Sold by all Druggists. de19

RICHARD SCHNEIDER,

TEACHER OF

Piano, Organ, Guitar and VOCAL MUSIC!

TERMS:—$6.00 PER MONTH.

Pianos and Organs Tuned, Repaired, Packed for shipment, Unpacked and Set-up.

Pupils Instructed at their Residences.

Agent for the celebrated Steinway & Son's New York; Chickering, Boston, and Emerson's ($300) Pianos. The Hamilin & Mason's, Boston, and X. Spang's, Syracuse, Melodeons and Organs. The best instruments manufactured.

Any Music, Book or Sheet Music, wherever published, supplied at the marked retail price on short notice.

Organs and Pianos also sold on the instalment plan, of regular monthly payments (from $5 up) until paid for.

For particulars please leave orders at A. Kierski or Geo. Lewald & Co's stores, or address per post,

RICHARD SCHNEIDER,
Music Teacher,
Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal.

no28-3m

Trees, Shrubbery, Flowers, &c.

J. E. CARD,

Nurseryman,

Is prepared to supply almost every kind of

FRUIT TREES,

SUITABLE TO THIS LOCALITY, ALSO

Shade and Evergreen Trees,

SHRUBS, FLOWERS, ETC.,

In Great Variety. Those in want are invited to call and make purchases.

Depot on Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

de26

GROCERY

—AND—

Provision Store!

Having fitted up my old store again and stocked it with a supply of all kinds of

Fresh Family Groceries,

I respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the people of Woodland and vicinity, believing that I can suit them both as to goods and prices.

I respectfully invite my friends and the public to give me a call.

de12-3m I. HAFKY.

WEEKLY CHRONICLE.—We call attention to the prospectus of the San Francisco *Weekly Chronicle*. It is really a splendid newspaper, large, tastily gotten up, and is well filled with editorials, the latest news, market reports, general miscellany and matter of interest to all classes. See prospectus for terms, premium, etc.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—Woodland Turn Verein Society elected on Wednesday evening last the following officers: President, D. Schindler; Vice-President, N. Schardin; Secretary, Henry Huber; Treasurer, Peter Krellenberg; Turn Leader, H. Kuhn; Trustees: O. Schluer, N. Schardin and M. Steinmetz.

CUSTOM-MADE BOOTS.—By reference to our new advertisement it will be seen that L. Kaminsky is offering a large assortment of custom-made farmers' or dress boots at $8 a pair, made to measure for $9, and ladies home-made boots also at $3.50 a pair—cheap enough.

COLORED SCHOOL.—Miss. L. Brown has been appointed teacher of the colored school in Masonic Block, and the school is now in full blast with an attendance of fifteen scholars.

GRAND JURY.—The Grand Jury has been in session several days, and have found quite a number of indictments.

The Lost Found!

THE GREAT

SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STOR!

Has Bought at a Very Large

SHERIFF'S SALE

A Select Stock of

SEASONABLE GOODS!

Of the Very Best Qualities, at

SLAUGHTERING PRICES!

Which enables us to offer the benefit of the

ENTIRE STOCK AT ASTONISHING PRICES.

Golden Chances to Everybody.

LOOK AT THIS OFFER OF THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO

AUCTION STORE

Ladies' High-Cut Kid-Foxed Shoes at $1.50—worth double;

Ladies' Calf Shoes—our own make—$1.75 per pair; sold everywhere for $3.00;

Misses' and Children's Shoes, High-Cut Kid Foxed, $1.25—worth $2.00;

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

GENTS' AND BOYS' BOOTS!

Gents' Boots of Best Manufacture from $3 to $5.00—worth double;

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN VERY LARGE VARIETY AND

BEST QUALITIES,

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Mens' Suits from $10 to $20—worth double;

Mens' Pants from 75 cents to $5.

We have also received a Complete Stock of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS!

SHAWLS,

Of Every Style and Various Low Prices,

—ALSO—

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

BLANKETS & FLANNELS,

To Suit Everybody in Quality and Prices.

Notions, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, English Cutlery, Pipes, Tobacco of best brands, Jewelry, and a full assortment of Crockery and Glassware at astonishing prices.

Ladies', Gents' and Boys' Hats, from 50c to $2.50—sold elsewhere from $3 to $5.00.

TRUNKS, BAGS and VALISES,

And, in fact, an endless variety of everything, too numerous to mention, and at Prices which defy competition, at the GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE.

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WOODLAND, Feb. 20, 1873. no1-3m

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No better evidence of the efficacy of DR. J. S. COLEMAN'S Compound Extract of Eucalyptus can be desired, than the following summary of cases, treated with this remedy alone, by that eminent physician, DR. DAVID WOOSTER, in the U. S. Marine Hospital, San Francisco, reported in the August No. (1872) *Pacific Medical Journal:*

EUCALYPTUS

	No. Cases Treated.	Cured.	Imp'd
Remittent Fever	5	5	.....
Chills and Fever	19	19	.....
Typhoid Fever	9	9	.....
Inflam. of the Kidneys	4	3	1
Diuretis	10	7	3
Incontinence of Urine	3	3	.....
Stricture	6	4	2
Inflam. of Bladder	27	26	2
Blennorrhagia	13	10	3
Disease of the Heart	7	...	7
Dysentery	4	3	1
Chronic Diarrhœa	13	9	4
Gonorrhœa	15	15	.....
Dropsy	6	3	3

Completely corroborative of the above, are the reports of the experiments with Eucalyptus by Dr. Lorrimer, of Berlin, Prussia, and Dr. Keeler, Chief Physician of the Austrian Railway Co., published in the *Am. Med. Jour.*, July, 1872.

It will be found very efficacious in obstinate cases of Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Hacking Cough, Chronic Sore Throat, Leucorrhea, etc., and in nausea during pregnancy.

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As None but First-Class Workmen will be employed. Besides, he is prepared to do

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DR. PAUL M. BRENAN,

Physician, Surgeon,

AND LECTURER, late of Philadelphia, the fountain head of all medical science in this country, who has spent the last thirteen years in traveling through all the principal cities in Europe and the United States, giving lectures and treating some of the most complicated and long-standing diseases, has now permanently located himself in the city of San Francisco, at

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Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity, who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen separately.

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RESIDENCE:

COR. THIRD ST. AND OAK AVENUE,

Will attend promptly to all kinds of work in his line, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction.

Work respectfully solicited and charges reasonable. no21

The Yolo Democrat.

Friday, Jan. 9th, 1874.

Laughter as a Medicine.

A short time since two individuals were lying in one room very sick, one with the brain fever and the other with an aggravated case of mumps. They were so low that watchers were needed there every night, and it was thought doubtful if the one with the fever would recover. A gentleman was engaged to watch over night, his duty being to wake the nurse whenever it became necessary to administer medicine. In the course of the night both nurse and watchman fell asleep. The man with the mumps lay watching the clock, and found that it was time to give the fever-patient his potion. He was unable to speak aloud or move any portion of his body except his arms, but seizing a pillow he succeeded in striking the watcher in the face with it. Thus suddenly awakened, the watchman sprang from his seat, falling to the floor and awakening both the nurse and fever-patient. The incident struck the sick men as very ludisrous, and they laughed heartily at it for fifteen or twenty minutes. When the doctor came next morning he found his patients to be vastly improving; he said he never saw so sudden a change for the better, and now both are up and well. Who says laughter is not the best of medicines? And this reminds the writer of another case. A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration of the throat, which at length became so swollen that his life became despaired of. His household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man, and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man's hand went away also with its hands over its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh, and laughed so heartily that the ulcer broke and his life was saved.

A RHODE ISLAND SAMSON.--There is living in this city a man quite as remarkable for his muscular powers as was he in olden times who bore off on his shoulders the gates of Gaza. When a youth, he was wont to shoulder a barrel of flour, with his feet inside of a peck measure. On one occasion, on Stevens' Wharf, as the result of a banter that he could not shoulder an anchor weighing 550 pounds, he raised it to his shoulders, carried it up Bannister's Wharf, up four steps into the United States Hotel (west door) carried it through, down one step, out of the south door, down the wharf back again, and deposited it on the scales for weighing. The distance he carried it must have been from three hundred to four hundred yards. The feat was considered so remarkable that it was placed upon the town records, where it may be seen by any who may be incredulous. On another occasion half a dozen men were tugging at a hogshead of molasses lying on its bilge, endeavoring to place it on end, when he ordered them aside, and ended it up alone. Though now fifty-seven years old, he is ready at any time on a wager to lift to his shoulder a barrel of flour. The same man—he is an out-and-out teetotaler now—has been know to stand at the bar of the old Park House and drink thirty-two glasses of liquor without turning around. On one occasion he says that he and another man, "making a night of it," sat down to half a barrel of beer and drank it all up before morning. Yet no person ever saw this man in the gutter or even stagger from the effects of his potations. It was his boast in his younger days that he could outlift and outdrink any man in Rhode Island. The reader may think that in the dearth of "items" we have been stringing together a bunch of Munchausen tales for our and their amusement; but the man is still living, and there are those among us who will verify the statements made above.—*Newport Letter to Providence Star.*

HEALTH FROM FLOWERS.—It is reported that an Italian professor has discovered that perfumes from flowers have a chemical effect on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone, and thus increasing its health-imparting power. As the result of his researches he states that essences of cherry, laurel, lavender, mint, juniper, melons, fennel, and bergamot are among those which develop the largest quantities of ozone, while anise and thyme develop it in a less degree. Flowers destitute of perfume have no such effect. He very naturally recommends that dwellers in marshy localities and near places infected with animal emanations should surround their homes with a profusion of the most odoriferous flowers—a recommendation which the Creator, through their beauty and fragrance, addresses to the senses of all sensible people.

THE FITNESS OF THINGS.—There is a sense of fitness, durability, permanence, and moderation in Winter woolens, which makes up for whatever loss we experience in surface beauty. Silk and velvet are too costly for daily wear; it strikes us with a feeling of sorrow, to see what is rare and choice put to common uses. Care of such things argues cultivation, knowledge of their uses, and an appreciation that cannot see them abused. When you see a long, beautiful silk dress or a rare lace worn upon the street, it is safe to set the wearer down as not a lady born, but so new to her finery that she wants to have it on morning, noon and night—in fact, depends upon it to show that she is a lady.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

FARES AND FREIGHTS.—Freeman's Assembly bill on railroad fares and freights, schedules rates of freight as follows: Eighty miles and over, 3 cents per ton per mile; seventy to eighty miles and over, 3½ cents per ton per mile; sixty to seventy miles and over, 3¾ cents per ton per mile, not to exceed $2.27 per ton for the whole distance; fifty to sixty miles, 4 cents, and not to exceed $2.10; forty to fifty miles, 4¼ cents, and not to exceed $2; thirty to forty miles, 6 cents, and not to exceed $1.60; twenty to thirty miles, 8 cents, and not to exceed $1.80; less than twenty miles, 10 cents, and not to exceed $1 60. Bulky goods may be charged 25 per cent. additional.

THE General Superintendent of Wells, Fargo & Co. estimates the yield of precious metals in the States and Territories west of the Missouri river, including British Columbia, in 1873 at $72,258,690, which is an increase of more than $10,000 over 1872.

NEW JUDGE.—J. R. Sharpstein of San Francisco has been appointed by Governor Booth to the vacancy on the Twelfth District bench, caused by the resignation of E. W. McKinstry, promoted by an election to the bench of the Supreme Court.

THE great bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis is approaching completion. All the arches are now closed, and it is confidently expected that it will be in readiness for the passage of trains by next Fourth of July.

Prospectus for 1874
SEVENTH YEAR.

The Aldine,

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

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THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or *timely* interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure light and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimen of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes *for ten times its cost, and then there are the Chromos, besides!*

ART DEPARTMENT 1874.

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The common prejudice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly yielding to a more educated and discriminating taste which recognizes the advantage of superior artistic quality with greater facility of production. The wood-cuts of THE ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artists original.

To fully realize the wonderful work which THE ALDINE is doing for the cause of art culture in America, it is only necessary to consider the cost to the people of any other decent representations of the productions of great painters.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists, and will surpass in attractions any of its predecessors.

Premium for 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were painted in oil for the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in The White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size (12 x 16) and appearance exact fac-similes of the originals. The presentation of a worthy example of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but peculiarly happy idea, and its successful realization is attested by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1873.

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Very respectfully,
(Signed,) THOS. MORAN.

These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American scenery by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American Art Journal. If no better because of all this, they will certainly possess an interest no foreign production can inspire, and neither are they any the worse if by reason of peculiar facilities of production they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal in every respect to other chromos that are sold singly for double the subscription price of THE ALDINE. Persons of taste will prize these pictures for themselves—not for the price they did or did not cost, and will appreciate the enterprize that renders their distribution possible.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14 x 20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

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$5 per annum in advance, with Oil Chromos free.

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Julia, 'tis of thee I sing.....	Song.	Hays.	35c
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No little one to meet me.....	"	Pratt.	30c
Give my Love to all at Home.....	"	Stewart.	30c
Think of me sometimes, Maggie.....	"	Stewart.	30c
Softly shone the Stars of Heaven.....	"	Pratt.	30c

SENT

Dinna forget your Mither, Sandie.....	Song.	Hays.	40c
I long to see the dear old Home.....	"	Stewart.	30c
Little Sweetheart, come listen to me.....	"	French.	30c
My every Thought was of thee.....	"	Hays.	35c
Men are such Deceivers. Alto song, from Pauline	"	Danks.	30c
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To please the Girls. Baritone song from "Pauline".	"	Danks.	30c
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Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer.....	Hymn.	Danks.	30c
My Love sleeps under the Daisies.....	Song.	Persley.	30c
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Dat makes me noddings out.	"	Maywood.	30c
'Neath the white and purple Blossoms.....	"	Persley.	30c
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Will he come Home to-night, Mother?.....	Song.	Danks.	30c
God Bless our Home.....	"	Stewart.	40c
Get up and shut the Door.....	"	Hays.	35c
Does he ever think of me.....	"	Hays.	35c
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My dear old Mother.....	Song.	Stewart.	30c
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OF THE

Oysters and Wine at 2 A.M..	Song.	Stewart.	30c
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Woodland, November 1st, 1873. no21-3m

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Will receive special attention, and choicest qualities be kept on hand, fresh, throughout the season of each variety.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Are particularly in our line, and purchasers can rely upon getting the best the market affords.

CROCKERY!

Has of late received considerable attention at our hands. We doubt if there is another house in town that does as much in this line. Now on hand a large variety. Call and see.

We shall keep a complete stock of goods in store, and sell at fair prices; therefore we ask a share of patronage from the people of Woodland and vicinity, guaranteeing entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their trade.

PORTER & CO.,
no28-3m Opp. College, Main st., Woodland.

Public Announcement.

A. J. WELLS, J. SOVEREIGN, C. L. BEACH.

BEACH, SOVEREIGN & COMPANY,
(SUCCESSORS TO ELLIOTT BROS.)

Having leased the building known as "Elliott's Carriage and Wagon Manufactory," will continue the business in all its branches, including

CARRIAGE AND WAGON-MAKING,
BLACKSMITHING,
HORSESHOEING AND GENERAL JOBBING!

The members of this new firm are all old hands at the business, and understand thoroughly every department. MR. SOVEREIGN has been for several years past in the same line at Knight's Landing, and MR. BEACH is well-known as an experienced hand at the business in Woodland, while MR. WELLS is a good mechanic recently from the East.

A complete stock of New Materials has been purchased, selected with great care, especially for this market.

We respectfully invite the patronage of the public, warrant all work as represented, and shall charge only reasonable prices.

We are Agents for the Bain Wagons, the World Mower and the Hill Gang Plow, a supply of which will be kept on hand. Call and leave your orders.

BEACH, SOVEREIGN & CO.
WOODLAND, May 1st, 1873. no8-3m

WHOLESALE LIQUOR HOUSE!
IN WOODLAND!

DRYFUS & CO.,
Have in store a full stock of
Choice Wines, Pure Liquors,
CIGARS, ETC.,
Which they offer to dealers and the public at wholesale rates as favorable as can be obtained anywhere on this Coast.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED,
—AND—
GOODS DELIVERED ON SHORT NOTICE.

Store opposite Bank of Woodland.
March 8th, 1873. de5-3m

VON HOYTER'S
Cough Specific!
THE BEST REMEDY
FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS!
A COMPOUND OF
Tar, Liverwort, Hoarhound and Lobelia.
H. C. KIRK & CO., Agents,
oc10 SACRAMENTO.

WOODLAND BAKERY,
First Street,
Opposite Central Hall, near Capital Hotel.
O. SCHLUER, . Proprietor.

A Supply of
Bread, Cakes, Pies, Crackers,
Etc., always on hand, and delivered to any part of town if desired.

Balls and Parties
Supplied on short notice. A continuance of patronage is respectfully solicited. no21

COAL OIL,
For sale at
SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE

ATLANTIC Lead, Linseed Oil, Paints in quantity, also Paint Brushes, at
E. BYNUM & CO'S.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,
—AND—
METAL ROOFING,
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,
ALSO, DEALER IN
STOVES,
PUMPS,
Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.

AGENT FOR THE
Celebrated "Union Range."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Of all kinds in his line.

CALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to Order.

AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY
Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)
no1-3m **C. D. MORIN.**

A. C. RUGGLES. T. B. REINDOLLAR.

RUGGLES & REINDOLLAR,
Dealers in all kinds of
Drugs,
Medicines,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass,
Brushes,
Perfumery,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, LAMPS,
And everything found in a
First-Class Drug Store.

Physicians' Prescriptions
ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED,
Day or night, by
T. B. REINDOLLAR,
APOTHECARY.
ONE DOOR WEST OF PORTER'S STORE, OPPOSITE THE COLLEGE.
oc25-3m **Woodland.**

LUMBER!

L. B. RUGGLES. S. A. DAVIS.

RUGGLES & DAVIS,
(Successors to L. B. Ruggles,)
AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED YARD,
South of Main St., near the College,
WOODLAND.

It is our intention to keep on hand every kind
—OF—
Building and Fencing Lumber,
Shakes,
Doors,
Blinds,
Plaster Paris,
SHINGLES, WINDOWS, LATHS,
Lime, Cement, Hair, Etc.

All Orders Promptly Filled on Liberal Terms to the Purchaser.
oc3-3m RUGGLES & DAVIS.

ASTOUNDING!
$18 in Value for $3!

A SPLENDID HOLIDAY, BIRTHDAY, WEDDING OR FRIENDLY PRESENT.

The original, popular, large and elegant Oil Chromo,
"THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET,"
"The old oaken bucket—the iron-bound bucket—
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well."

(after JEROME THOMPSON.) size 17 by 28 inches. The *best parlor picture* ever published, for $15. This large and truly splendid Chromo, in all its original beauty and excellence, is offered as a premium to each $3 yearly subscriber to

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE,
THE MODEL PARLOR MAGAZINE OF AMERICA.

The Chromo is sent varnished and on a roller, postage ten cents extra; or mounted on canvas and stretcher, as an oil painting, fifty cents extra (which includes transportation); or mounted on canvas, and in an elegant 2½ inch gilt frame with arabesque corners, three yards of crimson cord, and packed for $3; making the whole complete, (including Frame, Chromo and subscription to the Magazine,) only $6.

Do not fail to send early and get the magnificent Chromo, the "OLD OAKEN BUCKET," which, in size and artistic merit, is quite equal to an Oil Painting worth five hundred dollars.

Now ready! Sent anywhere in the U. S. on receipt of the amount of the subscription. Address

W. JENNINGS DEMOREST,
ja2 838 Broadway, New York.

VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE
FOR 1874.

200 Pages; 500 Engravings, and Colored Plate. Published Quarterly, at 25 cents a year. First No. for 1874 just issued. A German edition at same price.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.
de12-1m

REMOVAL
OF THE
WOODLAND PROVISION STORE
—AND—
FISH MARKET

TO THE NEW BUILDING
Directly west of Templars' Hall, and
Opposite the Old Stand.

J. G. SCHWALM,
Dealer in all kinds of
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Respectfully invites the residents of Woodland and vicinity to call at his new quarters, where he is fully prepared to supply their wants with every article of

FAMILY GROCERIES
Of the best quality, and too numerous to mention in an advertisement; also,
Butter, Cheese, Bacon, Hams, Pork, Fish—Fresh and Salt,
PRESERVED MEATS
And the choicest Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

☞ *Depot of the National Brewery, of San Francisco.*

FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY.
de19-3m

J. H. BROGAN,
GENERAL UNDERTAKER,

Having purchased the interest of Mr. Smith in this branch of the business, may be found at all times at the
Old Postoffice Building,
Opposite the Store of Geo. Lewald & Co.
Funerals Promptly Attended to,
—AND—
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ He has the **FINEST OF HEARSES.**

Hearse Services in Woodland, $2.50; anywhere in the county, $5.00.

J. H. BROGAN.
WOODLAND, June 8th, 1872. de5-3m

NEW STORE.
New Goods and New Prices!

J. I. EATON,
(FORMERLY OF EATON & BRO.,)

Has just received and opened in the new building opposite the Masonic Hall, a new stock of
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, ETC.,
Which we offer for sale
For Cash, or in Thirty Days,
At prices to suit the times. I do my own work, and have no rent to pay, consequently can sell at low figures.

Goods Delivered in Any Part of the City.

☞ Store in the Grove, opposite the Masonic Building.
Woodland, July 18th, 1873. oc17-3m

J. A. WILSON, JOHN BAUER.
[*Late of Gosselgren & Wilson.*]

WILSON & BAUER,
Cor. 4th and J Sts.,
SACRAMENTO,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
FURNITURE!
BEDDING
AND MIRRORS!
—ALSO,—
Solid Walnut Bedroom and Parlor Furniture!
DESKS AND BOOKCASES,
Of Every Description,
LOWER THAN SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
no15-3m

HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE
—AND—
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned having permanently located in Woodland, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. He is prepared to do work in the best style, such as
Graining, Marbling, Sign-Painting, Kalsomining, Etc.
None but the best materials used in my work.

Also, Sole Agent in Yolo County for W. S. READ & CO'S
UNIVERSAL LIQUID SLATING
FOR BLACKBOARDS.

Old Boards Repaired, and new ones put up on Plaster or Wood.

E. HOERNLEIN.
☞ Office and Paint Shop adjoining residence First street, two doors north of Woodland Bakery. no21-3m

CITY LIVERY AND SALE STABLES!
OPPOSITE AMERICAN EXCHANGE HOTEL,
WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

The well-known Stables above referred to have been recently leased by the undersigned proprietor, who has thoroughly refitted and furnished the same, and is now prepared to furnish the best of Livery turnouts at short notice and reasonable rates.

Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month.

Particular attention given to Breaking and Training Horses to Harness. Grain and Hay for Sale at retail. ☞ Give me a trial.
ja2-3m JAMES McHENRY, Proprietors.

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave Rag Carpets for all who want them.

PRICES,

I will weave Carpets for 50 cents per yard for fancy patterns, and 40 cents per yard for plain, and furnish the warp myself; if parties furnish the warp, from 20 to 30 cents per yard.

Flannel woven, cotton warp, 25 cts. per yard. Orders left at Porter's store.
oc17-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

The Best Paper! Try It!
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.
The Scientific American

Now in its 29th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any weekly newspaper of the kind in the world. A new volume commences January 3d, 1874.

Its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various arts.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheapest and best illustrated weekly paper published. Every number contains from 10 to 15 original engravings of new machinery and novel inventions.

ENGRAVINGS, illustrating Improvements, Discoveries, and Important Works, pertaining to Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Milling, Mining and Metallurgy; Records of the latest progress in the Applications of Steam, Steam Engineering, Railways, Shipbuilding, Navigation, Telegraphy, Telegraph Engineering, Electricity, Magnetism, Light and Heat.

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A year's numbers contain 832 pages and SEVERAL HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. The practical receipts are well worth ten times the subscription price. Terms $3 a year by mail. Discount to Clubs. Specimens sent free. May be had of all News Dealers.

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THE SUN.
WEEKLY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND DAILY

THE WEEKLY SUN is too widely known to require any extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousands more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, but containing nothing that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first class story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first class agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly appear in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election of the best men to office. It especially devotes its energies to the exposure of the great corruptions that now weaken and disgrace our country, and threaten to undermine republican institutions altogether. It has no fear of knaves, and asks no favors from their supporters.

It reports the fashions for the ladies and the markets for the men, especially the cattle-markets, to which it pays particular attention.

Finally, it is the cheapest paper published. One dollar a year will secure it for any subscriber. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have THE WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends a single dollar will get the paper for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only **$1.00** a year. No discounts from this rate.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.—Same size as the Daily Sun. **$2.00** a year. A discount of **20** per cent. to clubs of **10** or over.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over **120,000.** All the news for **2** cents. Subscription price **50** cents a month, or **$6.00** a year. To clubs of **10** or over, a discount of **20** per cent.

Address, "THE SUN," New York City.
no14-6t

For any Incurable Case of Sickness where the Bones Are Not Destroyed.

DR. HENLEY'S REGULATOR!
The Great Family Medicine!

Every now and then some grand discovery bursts upon the world, scattering to the winds the theories and dogmas of the past, and inaugurating a new era in practical science. The discovery by Dr. HENLEY, of the new species of herbs and roots which form the basis of this famous REGULATOR and gentle PURGATIVE, is one of those important events which change by their results the fixed opinions of centuries, and awaken the public mind to the consciousness that after having groped in the dark from time immemorial, it has at last found the light of truth, and has been made manifest by the wonderfully beneficial effect of this purely VEGETABLE REMEDY.

Dr. Henley's Regulator,

Though being a very MILD AND GENTLE PURGATIVE, is, nevertheless, sufficiently effective to purge the system of all impurities, carrying off all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition; it rouses the LIVER AND KIDNEYS from their torpid state to action, is a sure cure for DYSPEPSIA AND HABITUAL COSTIVENESS, and is a perfect RENOVATOR and life giving principle of the whole body. The REGULATOR is *a Radical Cure for Fever and Ague,* and is not a drastic purge, such as Pills and other nostrums, sold as Cathartics, Physics, or other names attached to them, to mislead the public—prostrating the system and leaving the bowels in a worse state than before—but this mild and gentle purgative forces nature to cast off all poisonous and billious matter, without producing any griping or nauseating effect whatsoever, and leaving the entire mechanism of the human body in as regular a state as a clock, after its use, and by its TONIC properties builds up the most delicate constitution, in a very short time.

The REGULATOR is easy of administering, prompt in its action, certain in its results, safe and reliable. A single trial will prove to the most skeptical its superiority over all other medicines of this class.

DR. WM. HENLEY.
H. EPSTEIN & Co., Proprietors,
518 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicines. oc17-3m

FURNITURE STORE
—AND—
Cabinet Shop
South side of Main street, next to the Woodland Market and opposite El Dorado Livery Stable,
WOODLAND.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE
FURNITURE,
Spring Matresses, Lounges, &c., constantly on hand and fitted up to order.
COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES furnished on short notice.
REPAIRING.—All kinds of Furniture neatly and cheaply repaired.
oc17-3m P. KRELLENBERG.

PACIFIC SALOON!
Chris. Seiber, . . Proprietor,
Successor to H. Zirker, deceased.

I keep the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and respectfully invite all my friends and the public to come and see me.

PACIFIC SALOON,
Opp. the College, Main St., Woodland.
oc24-3m

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL 7. WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1874. NO. 8.

The City by the Sea.

Somewhere an ancient city stands,
A beautiful city by the sea,
And moss-grown gables seem to frown
From the pointed roofs of the houses brown,
That line the streets of this quaint old town,
Of that city by the sea.

Never a sound of clamorous strife
Disturbs this city by the sea;
But calm and sweet is the tranquil day—
The white sails ride on the moonlit bay—
Or slip their moorings and float away
From this city by the sea.

Sometimes at eve, when the tide goes out,
A troop of children, glad and free,
Gambol and shout, a merry band;
Or over the shining sea-wet sand
Go two young lovers hand in hand
From this city by the sea.

Often and often I sit and think
Of this beautiful city by the sea,
Till I see the flush of the crimson sky,
And the youthful lovers fond and shy,
And the snow-white sails as the ships go by
Past this city by the sea.

Is it a picture—or a dream—
Whose haunting memories come to me?
Or did I somewhere, long ago,
Pace the shining sands when the tide was low—
Hear the murmurous sea-waves ebb and flow—
Did I see the crimson sunsets glow
And watch the white sails come and go
Past this city by the sea?

Overreached.

BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

An English gentleman of true John Bull proportions—weighing some eighteen or twenty stone—had occasion to travel in summer by stage-coach from Oxford to London. The stage carried six inside; and our hero engaged two places (as, in consideration of his size, he usually did) for himself. The other four seats were taken by Oxford students.

These youths, being lighter than our modern Lambert, reached the stage before he did, and each snugly possessed himself of a corner seat, leaving a centre seat on each side vacant. The round, good-tempered face of John Bull soon after appeared at the carriage door; and, peering into the vehicle and observing the local arrangements, its owner said, with a smile, "You see I am of a pretty comfortable size, gentlemen; so I have taken two seats. It will greatly oblige me if one of you will kindly move into the opposite seat, so that I may be able to enter."

"My good sir," said a pert young law-student, "possession is nine-tenths of the law. You engaged two seats. There they are, one on each side. We engaged one each, came first, entered regularly into possession, and our titles to the seats we occupy are indisputable."

"I do not dispute your titles," said the other, "but I trust to your politeness seeing how the case stands, to enable me to pursue my journey."

"Oh, hang politeness!" said a hopeful scion of some noble house, "I have a horror of a middle seat, and would not take one to oblige my grandmother; it's ungraceful as well as uncomfortable; and, besides, one has no chance of looking at the pretty girls along the road. Good old gentleman, arrange your concerns as you please; I stick to my corner." And he leaned back, yawned, and settled himself with hopeless composure in his place.

Our corpulent friend, though a man not easily discomposed, was somewhat put out by this unmannerly obstinacy. He turned to a smart-looking youth, with a simper on his face, a clerical student who had hitherto sat in a revery, possibly thinking over his chances of a rich benefice in the future. "Will you accommodate me?" he asked; "this is the last stage that starts for London to-day, and business of urgent importance calls me to town."

"Some temporal affair, no doubt," said the graceless youth, with mock gravity, "some speculation with filthy lucre for its object. Good father, at your age your thoughts should turn heavenward, instead of being confined to the dull, heavy tabernacle of clay that binds us to earth." And his companions roared with laughter at the "d—d clever joke."

A glow of indignation just colored the stranger's cheek; but he mastered the feeling in a moment, and said, with much composure, to the fourth, "Are you also determined that I shall lose my place; or will you oblige me by taking a centre seat?"

"Ay, do, Tom," said his lordship to the person addressed; "he's something in the way of your profession, quite a physiological curiosity. You ought to accommodate him."

"May I be poisoned if I do!" replied the student of medicine. "In a dissecting-room he'd make an excellent subject; but in a coach, and this warm weather, too! Old gentleman, if you'll put yourself under my care, I'll engage in the course of six weeks, by a judicious course of depletives, to save you, hereafter, the expense of a double seat. But, really, to take a middle seat in the month of July is contrary to all the rules of hygiene, and a practice to which I have a professional objection."

And the laugh was renewed at the old gentleman's expense.

By this time, the patience of coachee, who had listened to the latter part of the dialogue, was exhausted. "Harkee, gemmen," said he, "settle the business as you like; but it wants just three-quarters of a minute of twelve, and with the first stroke of the University clock my horses must be off. I would not wait three seconds longer for the king, God bless him. 'Twould be as much as my place is worth." And with that he mounted his box, took up the reins, bid the hostler shut the door, and sat with upraised whip, listening for the expected stroke.

As it sounded from the venerable belfry, the horses, as if they recognized the signal, shot off at a gallop with the four young rogues, to whom their own rudeness and our fat friend's dilemma afforded a prolific theme for merriment during the whole stage.

Meanwhile the subject of their mirth hired a postchaise, followed and overtook them at the second change of horses, where the passengers got out ten minutes for lunch. As the postchaise drove up to the inn door, two young chimney-sweeps passed with their bags and brooms and their well-known cry.

"Come hither, my lads," said the corpulent gentleman, "what say you to a ride?"

The whites of their eyes enlarged into a still more striking contrast with the dark shades of the sooty cheeks. "Will you have a ride, my boys, in the stage coach?"

"Ees, zur," said the elder, scarcely daring to trust the evidence of his ears.

"Well, then, hostler, open the stage door. In with you! And, d'ye hear? be sure to take the two middle seats; so, one on each side."

The guard's horn sounded, and coachee's voice was heard: "Only one minute and a half more, gen'lemen; come on!"

They came, bowed laughingly to our friend of the corporation, and passed on to the coach. The young lord was the first to put his foot on the steps. "Why, how now, coachee? What confounded joke is this? Get out, you rascals, or I will teach you how to play gentlemen such a trick again."

"Sit still, my lads, you're entitled to your places. My lord, the middle seats through your action and that of your young friends, are mine; they were regularly taken, and duly paid for. I choose that two proteges of mine shall occupy them. An English stage-coach is free to every one who behaves quietly, and I am answerable for their good conduct; so mind you behave, boys! Your lordship has a horror of a middle seat; pray take the corner one."

"Overreached us, by Jove!" said the law student. "We give up the cause, and cry you mercy, Mr. Bull."

"Blythe is my name."

"We cry quits, worthy Mr. Blythe."

"You forget that possession is nine-tenths of the law, my good sir, and that the title of these lads to their seats is indisputable. I have installed them as my *locum tenentes*, if that be good law latin. It would be highly unjust to dislodge the poor youths, and I cannot permit it. You have your corner."

"Heaven preserve us!" exclaimed the clerical student.

"You are surely not afraid of a black coat," retorted the other. "Besides, we ought not to suffer our thoughts to dwell on petty earthly concerns, but to turn them heavenward."

"I'd rather go through my examination a second time than to sit by these dirty devils," groaned the medical student.

"Soot is perfectly wholesome, my young friend; and you will not be compelled to break a single hygienic rule. The corner you selected is vacant. Pray get in."

At these words coachee, who had stood grinning behind, actually cheated into forgetfulness of time by the excellence of the joke, came forward. "Gentlemen, you have lost me a minute and a quarter already. I must drive on without ye, if so be ye don't like your company."

The students cast rueful glances at each other, and then crept warily into their respective corners. As the hostler shut the door, he found it impossible to control his features. "I'll give you something to change your cheer, you grinning rascal!" said the disciple of Æsculapius, stretching out of the window but the hostler nimbly evaded the blow.

"My white pantaloons!" cried the lord.

"My beautiful drab surtout!" exclaimed the lawyer expectant. "The filthy rascals!"

The noise of the carriage-wheels and the unrestrained laughter of the spectators drowned the sequel of their lamentations.

At the next stage a bargain was struck. The sweeps were liberated and dismissed with a gratuity; the seats shaken and brushed; the worthy sons of the University made up, among themselves, the expenses of the postchaise; the young doctor violated, for once, the rules of hygiene, by taking a middle seat; and all journeyed on together, without further quarrel or grumbling, except from coachee, who declared that "to be kept over time a minute and a quarter at one stage, and only three seconds less than three minutes at the next was enough to try the patience of a saint; that it was!" —*Atlantic Monthly*.

A private letter from Rome, dated November 2, published in the *Evening Post*, gives the following account of a curious interview between two noted personages:

"Joaquin Miller, the Oregon poet, was here yesterday, and I requested a friend to present him to Miss Hosmer, the sculptor. The interview was thus described to me: When the studio was reached Miss Hosmer appeared on the threshold to receive her guests. After the presentation, without making the usual salutations, Miller stopped short, and in his peculiar manner examined curiously his hostess, and then blurted, 'Hosmer, I like your eye.' The circuit of the studio was then begun. Miller had but little to say until the party approached a fine statue, around the base of which were two serpents, twined around one another. These he regarded intently, exclaiming, 'Hosmer, I'm a savage. I don't know much about your beautiful forms and figures, but I do know what a serpent is like; and dern me if they ain't the best I ever saw.' The last statue was some beautiful ideal affair of Miss Hosmer's. This seemed to attract the poet immensely, for after a long stare he ejaculated, gazing upon the marble, 'Hosmer, you're a great man!' It is needless to say that our gifted countrywoman prizes highly the rough but sincere and complimentary criticism."

Never attempt to do anything that is not right. Just as sure as you do, you will get into trouble. If you ever suspect that anything is wrong, do it not until you are sure your suspicions are groundless.

Half the women who appear on the streets of Nashville wear mourning.

Cain was lately murdered in Calloway County, Ky. Justice is slow but sure.

HOUSEHOLD.

OUR LITTLE PEOPLE.—The baby's night-gown should be white flannel. The red flannel many mothers fancy may poison its skin. The old time red dyes were well enough, but the present reds are all poisonous, and should not be worn next the skin either by old or young. They are particularly mischievous to the delicate skin of our little people. All of the modern dyes are poisonous. If there are any exceptions, I have not been able to learn the fact, although I have taken pains to question those who are engaged in the dyeing business. The little ones should have white flannel next their skins day and night. It is the only proper material to place next their skins, and in truth, to place next the skin of any human being day or night, no matter in what climate or at what season of the year.

Perhaps I ought to add that the superiority of flannel is greater during the summer than during the winter. In the hottest weather, a single thickness of flannel for a nightgown will give the baby abundant protection, whereas if it wears cotton next the skin, it is soon wet with perspiration, and then there must be two or three more thicknesses over it to furnish the protection against a breeze which a single thickness of flannel next the skin could afford. Our little people should have their night dresses made with drawers closed at the bottom. With this dress, and lying upon a fresh straw pillow, with the same for the little head, and sleeping in a well-ventilated room, the small shaver will have a chance, even in the hottest season, not only to sleep sweetly, but to grow. Besides these and other considerations which I will not name, the woolen dress serves, by its mechanical irritation, to keep up a better circulation in the skin.

Don't rock them either in crib or chair. The motion is an unhealthy one. Try it yourself! Rock yourself half an hour steadily, and see how you feel. I am glad that rockers are going out of fashion. They have injured thousands of our little people.

Don't push them backward. Many adults can't ride backward in the cars or in a carriage. When you have your little chap out for a ride in his little carriage, don't push him backward. I have often noticed the little passengers as they were jolted along backward, off one curb-stone and up another, turning their eyes this way and that in a painfully bewildered way. The only avenue to their souls which is fairly opened is that through the eyes. Pray don't set that one all topsey-turvey.

Don't churn its brains. Don't bounce it on your knee, or give it that great toss up and down in your hands. No one but a first-class tumbler can stand such nonsense. How many fatal diseases of the head have originated in this common practice of the nursery I know not, but am certain the number must have been very large. And I have no doubt that a greater number must have been hurt who have contrived to survive the stupid blunder.

If you think your baby lacks exercise, rub and knead its little naked body gently, but thoroughly, morning and evening. This will do wonders in giving the little fellow not only much from your vital magnetism, but will contribute to its circulation and the activity of its abdominal viscera.—*Dio Lewis in To-Day*.

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS.—Boil one pint of milk, and allow it to become milk-warm. Cut finely into two quarts of sifted flour two scant tablespoonfuls of lard, and stir in half a tablespoonful of salt. Line the sides and bottom of a crock with the flour, making a deep cavity in the centre. Stir into the milk a quarter of a teacupful of white sugar, and a scant teacupful of good home-made yeast. Pour into the crock, cover with flour, and let it rise. Work when light, and let it rise again; then mould, and, after standing about two hours, bake. At first let the oven be rather slack, and increase the heat gradually; it should bake half an hour. In summer, when some of the dough is placed in the refrigerator or on ice, it will keep a day or two. The sheet-iron pans for baking cakes are admirable for these rolls. Cut them in squares the size of the length of the divisions, spread a very little melted butter over the surface, fold over, and lay in the compartments. In baking in an ordinary pan cut them round, about half an inch thick, put on a very little butter, fold over, and put to rise.

FISH WITH STALE BREAD.—Dip a flat dish in hot water to prevent cracking; smear it with butter and sprinkle pepper in it; then a layer of stale bread grated fine; upon the bread a layer of salt fish, picked from the bones and divided into small pieces; the fish should be soaked a little to take the salt out, then another of bread as before, with a little melted butter without milk poured over it. Repeat as often as needed for the quantity of fish. Smooth the surface with a spoon, and sprinkle slightly with fine bread mixed with pepper. Place it in an oven for twenty or thirty minutes. It is a nice dish for any meal.

SCOTCH CAKE.—One pound of fine flour, a half pound of fresh butter, a half pound of finely sifted loaf sugar; mix well in a paste, roll out an inch thick in a square shape, pinch the edges so as to form small points; ornament with comfits and orange chips; bake in a quick oven. When of a pale lemon color, it is done. This is easy made and very nice.

RYE DROP CAKES.—One cup of sour cream, three cups of sour milk or butter milk, one-half cup of sugar or molasses, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus. Mix stiff enough for the spoon to stand erect. A little salt helps it.

CREAM PIE.—Whites of two eggs, tablespoon of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoon of lemon; cream sufficient to fill the dish. This is only enough for one pie.

The Cardiff giant was lately sold in New Orleans for $8.

ANECDOTES.

UTILIZING A MULE.—Josh came once very near being hung for merely "utilizing" a mule. It was one of the hottest days in summer, and Josh and two other boys were traveling on foot, packing tools, provisions, and blankets through Bull's Hollow, when a lone mule was espied feeding on the hill-side. Josh resolutely put his burden down, and declared that never, so long as any four-footed creature of that description was in sight and unappropriated, would he degrade himself by being a beast of burden. So he caught the mule and proceeded to "utilize" it. Nat and Steve protested. This was in 1850, when the popular punishment for horse or mule stealing was death. But Josh would "utilize" that mule. He managed to pack him, and the utilization went forward. An hour afterward a rough customer overtook them. He was well-mounted, well-armed, heavily bearded, deep-voiced, red-eyed, and there was about him a general cloud of ugliness.

"Where did you get that mule from?" was his abrupt question.

"Hired him from Mr. Pinola, at Chinese Camp," was Josh's ready answer.

"Well, Mr. Pinola is the man I want to see. He's the —— that's been stealin' my stock. That's my mule. You must go back with me and identify this —— Pinola."

Josh pleaded business of the most urgent character. He must get on to Yorktown that night. Finally, this most inopportune mule-owner consented that the animal with Josh's baggage should go on to Yorktown, after which Josh must return to Chinese Camp, and point out Mr. Pinola.

They arrived at Yorktown. Josh was sorely perplexed. He delayed the return trip as long as possible. He tried the effect of whisky on the Texan. But it was a failure, as well as being fearfully expensive. Whisky was then fifty cents a glass, and, contrary to Josh's hopes, the more the mule-avenger swallowed, the more bent did he become on hunting up Pinola; and at last he said to Josh, "I believe you are the —— that stole my mule!"

To suspect then was to act. He "made a fuss," collected a crowd a crowd of miners, and stated the case. In plying him with liquor, Josh had only furnished him with increased motive-power for working judgment, and that judgment proceeded with lynch-like rapidity. A tree was selected; a rope thrown over a projecting limb. The gallows neared Josh with frightful rapidity. Yet he was saved. An influential friend stepped in at the critcal moment, and, in behalf of Josh, appeased the savage mule-owner with sundry ounces of gold-dust. —*Overland Monthly for January*.

A REMARKABLE OPERATION.—Benj. Franklin made his name famous when he flew his kite and brought down lighning from the clouds, which had been flying around without paying its way. Now we not only flash through on wires, but science has grappled electricity and used it to perform miracles. The readers of the *Times* will remember when General Kilpatrick returned from Chili, three years since, of his having a remarkable operation performed upon him by a physician in New York, who removed a large fleshy formation from the general's neck, by filling it full of needles and then attaching a galvanic battery to it. Ten minutes after the current of electricity was let on the bunch had entirely disappeared.

A remarkable operation was performed by a Whitehall physician a few days ago. A gentleman who had been suffering from a superabundance of adipose tissue, consulted a physician, asking for relief from his burden. The doctor told him he would relieve him, if he would consent to a painful operation. The gentleman consented, and with the medical practitioner entered the telegraph office at this place. The fat man was requested to remove his coat and vest, after which the physician surrounded him with wires, attaching the ends to a powerful galvanic battery. At a signal from the doctor, Manager W. B. Eddy let on the current. The patient writhed and twisted when he felt the current passing around him, still he stood like a martyr. Presently he began to shrink; he grew smaller and smaller; his clothing hung in bags about his fast diminishing form; the doctor felt much pleased at the result of his experiment, while the formerly fat man's joy was very great, although he seemed to be suffering most acute pain. All of a sudden there was heard a loud clicking at the instruments as if Pandemonium's great hall had been let loose. The operator sprang quickly to answer the call. He ascertained it was from the New York office. He quickly asked, "What's up?" An answer came back as if some infuriated demon was at the other end of the wire. "What in thunder are you about? Cut off your wires quick—you are filling the New York office with soap grease."—*Whitehall* (*N. Y.*) *Times*.

CONGRESSIONAL BOMBAST.—Although the bombast of the past was wearisome, it had its virtue in the patriotism by which it was usually inspired. This virtue gave it attraction, and there are few of our elders who have not been thrilled by the diffusive, burning harangue of the stump; but to our ears the wild cry of the bird of freedom has become a disagreeable squawk. After a while, its voice got into the throats of demagogues oftener than those of true men, and thus it went out of fashion. Now, when a man begins to talk about this great and glorious country, and her manifest destiny, we suspect him of a scheme to obtain land grants or subventions for steamship lines—to extend the area of freedom. When he speaks of the sufferings of his community through the want of internal improvements, we suspect him of a desire to get his hand into the meal bag; and when he says he is ready to lay down his life on the altar of liberty, our suspicions grow almost to convictions. If, in addition to this, he invokes the name of his Maker as to the purity and patriotism of his motives, our mind is made up.—*Scribner's*.

A Trip to an Eruption.

VESUVIUS.

Leaving Naples at two o'clock, we arrived safely and in comparative comfort at the Observatory at half-past four, and after a short rest, started along the ridge of ground that leads from there to the foot of the cone; and during our progress we were amply rewarded for any trouble we had been put to, by the most gorgeous sunset I have ever seen.

By the time we reached the "Attrio del Cavallo," or waiting-place for horses (for it is easier to get a mile farther on the journey than in a carriage), it had become quite dark; and the stream of lava, which by day appears a stream of smoke, was blazing away in its sublime brilliancy about a quarter of a mile ahead of us.

Then came the tug of war; to reach the fiery current it was necessary to cross this quarter of a mile of old lava—a difficult task by daylight, but much more so by night, when the only light was from the glowing stream of lava above, which sent a lurid glare over surrounding objects, rendering still more dark and deceptive the numerous pits and holes, to which its reflection did not penetrate. The elder ones of the party determined to remain where they were, and wisely, too; but five of us had made up our minds to reach the brink of the lava stream, and have a good look at it. Two of the less vigorous, however, soon gave in, and we had to leave them to find their way back to the others as well as they could. We had, in fact, determined to climb the cone to the fountain-head, as it were; but we very soon called a council of war, and gave up that project, with the excuse that there was too much danger of the stones thrown up by the crater falling on our heads, though I really believe that the almost herculean labor of ascending such a rugged precipice was the true deterrent; so we determined to make for the point at the foot of the cone where the stream joined the plain.

The space to be crossed was certainly not more than a quarter of a mile as the crow flies, but it seemed never-ending, and took us at least an hour and a half to get over it. The only description that will convey an idea of this bad quarter of a mile is that of a good cross-sea, with waves from ten to fifteen feet high, suddenly petrified; the sides of each wave composed of those large cinders known in foundries as clinkers, each clinker being nice and loose, so that when you stepped on one you might confidently expect to slip a foot or two, till it fixed itself firmly in its neighbors, which if it did not happen to do, you slid on till the bottom of the descent was reached, lucky if you kept your perpendicular, but being peculiarly unlucky if you did not, as in your slide all the neighboring clinkers having been set in motion, if you reached the bottom first, they took the greatest pleasure in life in falling on the exposed portions of your defenseless body. I found the best plan was to outwit them by pretending to go back again directly I felt I was in for a good slide; for although by struggling back I never reached the point I started from, yet I reversed the order of things, and letting the clinkers precede me, had the satisfaction of falling on them.

When the bottom of one wave had been reached, the side of the next had to be climbed—a still more tedious, though not so dangerous, operation, giving one an idea of the mode of progression experienced on a treadmill; as, just as one had raised one's head above the crest, the foothold would give way, and down to the bottom one would go again, with a rather aggravated repetition of the sexton-like episode of the clinkers. There is a sameness in any quantity of this mode of proceeding that soon becomes irksome, which, joined to the rather severe toil, made me heartily rejoice when our goal was reached.

What a sight was there! On the right a cascade of living fire from eight hundred to a thousand feet high—when I say cascade I use the word as the best I can think of, but it was not a cascade in the least, all the noise, splash, and dash of which was absent; the lava descending noiselessly, majestically, with a peculiar, serpent-like, gliding motion, which gave one an idea of resistless, inflexible power when used cruelly and revengefully, or if an absurd simile may be used, of a large quantity of treacle poured down stairs; on the left, the said stream winding away like a calm river, till it rounded a corner and lost to sight. Just where we struck the stream, it began to slacken speed after pouring down the almost perpendicular side of the cone, and was gliding along about as fast as one could walk—that is, the centre was, for the sides had already begun to cool, and consequently moved less swiftly. The heat was tremendous, and we could only look on the molten current for a few seconds, at close quarters, when we were forced to retire behind the banks to cool. This was easily done as the lava had sunk for itself a regular channel in the ashes, the banks of which rose about six feet above the surface of the stream, which was about twenty feet wide; its depth we could not tell, but I should guess it at about six feet. Like a river the farther from its source the wider it became, and, as it cooled, moved more and more slowly, until at last it seemed to have solidified and stopped entirely, forming itself in cooling into a rampart of immense masses of some tons' weight, through the chinks of which occasional red-hot places could be seen. Suddenly a crash would be heard, and the front of the rampart would roll over, pushed by the weight from behind, and a fresh front would be formed, to be pushed over in its turn, and so on, till the lava power behind had ceased to exert itself, through the cessation of the eruption. In this way the large rocks of lava are ground down to the peculiar shape and sharpness of the clinkers, that gave us so much trouble and annoyance.

After a good examination of this astonishing sight, and a long rest, we renewed our struggles over the lava beds, and reached our starting-point, having utterly ruined our clothing on the trip.

Smuggling.

The especial attention of the Secret Service having been called to the fact that large amounts of valuable laces and jewelry found their way into this country in some mysterious manner, without paying duty, during the years 1866 and 1867, it was at last ascertained that the smuggled goods came through Boston. A "special" (Captain S——) was sent to the custom-house at that port to "work up" the case, and for several months this gentleman was on the *qui vive* watching the European steamers carefully, but without avail. One fine morning, however, this officer while on board of a steamer which had just come in from Havre, observed a large deal box, which was being transferred to the shore. His suspicion being aroused, he inquired what it contained, and was answered that it was a corpse—an American who had died abroad, and whose body was being sent home for interment in his native soil, at the request of his mourning relatives. Not quite satisfied with this explanation, the officer ordered the box to be opened. Inside was a handsome black-walnut coffin. Still suspicious, he ordered the lid of the casket to be unscrewed, and there lay the dead man sure enough, the body slightly decomposed. The casket was quickly closed, and the box nailed up and taken away without further investigation.

A short time subsequently a similar occurrence took place. Another steamer arrived from France with another corpse aboard, it was said, addressed to other waiting, mourning friends in America. Somewhat confounded at the apparent mortality going on among American citizens in France, Captain S—— ordered also this box to be opened before leaving the ship. This was done, and there was another elegant casket with silver mountings, handles, etc. This unscrewed as before, and there lay the corpse—the cold, blue face and head and neck—there could be no question about the fact. The coffin-lid, which opened a third of its length upon silver hinges, was just being thrown back to its place when the officer insisted, to the surprise of the sailors, that the entire lid of the casket should be removed.

This was done at once, and, horrible to relate the fact, the trunk and bowels of the corpse were found to have been removed, and, in place of the contents for which intended, the cavity in the casket, for two-thirds of its length, was filled with shallow tin boxes, hermetically sealed, containing some eight thousand dollars' worth of choice Mechlin and other valuable laces! These, of course, were seized and confiscated; while the mutilated corpse went on its way, according to address.

The few examples herein given, as illustrations merely, will convey a faint idea of some of the difficulties the United States Secret Service had to encounter in the pursuit of its duty, and the shrewdness and boldness of the rogues with whom it has to deal! In order to effect such results, it is of supreme importance that there should be, at all times, a thorough understanding and co-operation between the United States Secret-Service Division and the local detective agencies, municipal or private, in the various parts of the country. This has been accomplished, and, by the aid of the telegraph, and other measures well understood among the detective forces, there is now a thorough understanding and unity of action among all these agencies, making it exceedingly difficult for a criminal to escape capture when once suspected.—*Appleton's Jour.*

A RETURNED TRAVELER.—Mr. Paul Du Chaillu, whose protracted absence has caused some anxiety among his many friends, arrived in New York from northern Europe last week, after more than a year's absence. He has been traveling during the year in Norway and Sweden, traversing the country from East to West and from the southern extremity to the North Cape in the Arctic Ocean, studying the habits and character of the primitive people, with whom he has associated on the most intimate terms; drawn by reindeer over the snow in June; spending the fishing season at the romantic and famous Loffoden Islands, and making himself in every way familiar with one of the most interesting regions in the world, about which, strange to say, there is very little accurate information. Mr. Du Chaillu has brought away with him rich and abundant materials for books and lectures, and among these, not the least valuable, is a great store of photographs taken by his own man and under his own direction. We presume the Geographical Society will take care to hear from him at an early day.

A MODOC'S IDEA.—Captain Jack was certainly a cunning Indian, and looked more to results than to the equity of their attainment. The day previous to his execution the post chaplain was doing his best to prepare the captain for the fatal hour, and narrated to him the beauties of the heavenly kingdom. The tale seemed not only to interest, but to affect the tawny wretch, who asked the chaplain if he knew all about the happy land and the heavenly Father. The chaplain said he thought he did. "Well," said Captain Jack, "you know all 'bout Him; me give you ten horses, you take my place to-morrow." Desirable as horses are on the plains, the chaplain did not encourage the idea of exchange, and intimated that the programme decided upon by the military court would have to be carried out. The captain suggested that a "swop" was the best he could do, and resigned himself to his doom.

A person is not worth anything that has not had troubles. You cannot subdue selfishness without a struggle. You cannot restrain pride without a conflict. You cannot expect to go through life without bearing burdens. But you are going to have help under circumstances that will redeem you from these things. You are going to experience more victories than defeats. Your sufferings will be only here and there, little spots in a whole field of peace and joy.

A HOUSE OF OUR OWN.—Next to being married to the right person, there is nothing so important in one's life as to live under one's own roof. There is something more than a poetical charm in the expression of the wife:

"We have our cosy house; it is thrice dear to us because it is our own. We have bought it with the savings of our earnings. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons and the necessities of the market we had to pass, many a time my noble husband denied himself of the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer, wore his old clothes, and even patched up boots; and I, O, me! made my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the house, and to have 'a home of our own' had been our united aim. Now we have it: there is no landlord troubling us with raising the rent, and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom that in sickness or old age we will be thrown out of house and home, and the money we have saved which otherwise would have gone to pay rent is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter days of life."

A COOL STORY.—The following story is told by a Frenchman at the expense of an Englishman: "I met the other day," writes this sportsman, "with an Englishman who travels some hundreds of miles every year to indulge in his favorite sport of trout-fishing. One day he was exploring the banks of his favorite stream accompanied by the landlord of the inn at which he was stopping. The latter happening to come too close just at the moment when his guest was throwing his fly, the hook caught the poor wretch's eyelid, causing him intense pain. The sportsman coolly took out the hook, readjusted the fly, and as the inn-keeper continued howling at the top of his voice, said, in a whisper:

"'You can put your eye down in your bill; but I'll trouble you to stop that noise, so as not to frighten my fish.'"

PAT'S EXPERIMENT.—An Irish weaver took to his employer the first cloth woven since his arrival in this country. Upon examination his employer detected two holes within half an inch of each other, and told him he must pay a fine of a quarter for each hole. "An' plaze your honor," said Pat, "is it the number of holes or the size ov 'em that yez put the fine on us?" "By the number of holes, to be sure, sir." "And a big hole and a little one is the same price?" "Yes, a quarter for every hole, big or little." "Then give me hold of the piece," said Pat. It was handed to him, when with his fingers he deliberately tore the two small holes into one, triumphantly exclaiming: "By the pipes o' Moses, and that'll save me twinty-five cints." The good-natured employer laughed heartily at the odd experiment and forgave poor Pat the fine.

THE TABLES TURNED. A good-looking Irishman stopping at a hotel to warm himself, inquired of the landlord, "What is the news?"

The landlord disposed to run upon him, replied, "They say the devil is dead."

"An' sure," says Pat, "that's news indade."

Shortly after he went to the bar, laid down some coppers and resumed his seat. The landlord, always ready for a customer, asked him what he would take?

"Nothing at all," says Pat.

"Then why did you put down this money?"

"An' sure, sir, it's the custom in my own country, when a chap loses his daddy, to give him a few coppers to help him pay for the wake!"

One of Mark Twain's latest jokes is that which he perpetrated at a dinner to which he was recently invited. He had been notified that his health would be drunk during the evening, and it was. But Mark was armed and equipped. He drew from his pocket a large roll of manuscript, and proceeded to read to his astonished auditors that he was entirely taken by surprise, was wholly unprepared to reply, and so on, as is customary with after-dinner speakers. Such a very Twainish joke could not of course, pass without appreciation, and as soon as the momentary perplexity had subsided, roars of laughter testified to the success of the hit. If only all speakers were as honest as Mark Twain!

BEECHER'S IDEAL SAINT.—Speaking of saints, Henry Ward Beecher said in a recent sermon: "My ideal of a saint is a brown woman with red arms, who gets up early in the morning and goes to work for others—who stands the brunt of household work, and who bears with children she did not bear. That is my saint. Rather a busy, bustling saint, but she is a saint. People say of her, 'What a homely, good creature she is.' To my mind that is more complimentary than to have the Pope put her in the calendar."

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart. It gives harmony to the soul, and it is a perpetual song without words. It is tantamount to repose. It enables nature to recruit its strength; whereas worry and discontent debilitate, involving constant wear and tear.

In Paris a lover caught the smallpox of the girl he loved. They both were sick a month, when she came out without a mark on her face, and he looked awful speckled. She pitted him and married him.

Bad men are never completely happy, although possessed of everything that this world can bestow; and good men are never completely miserable, although deprived of everything that the world can take away.

Michigan convicts are no longer compelled to wear striped uniforms.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire has a young lady clerk.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

Exports of Flour and Grain for the month have been up to the full average of past seasons. Ships have had dispatch with our usual promptness. The receipts from the interior have not been large, yet we have ample stores in warehouse upon which to draw. In our previous issue we stated that we would go into the new year with a Breadstuff surplus of 150,000 tons. This we think fully within bounds, without reference to Oregon's surplus.

FLOUR—The Columbia River is again free of ice and the navigation uninterrupted, and we may therefore look for renewed supplies from Oregon ere long. The Pacific Mail steamship Alaska, leaving this day for Hongkong, will carry a large quantity of Superfine, purchased at low rates. The Jena for Liverpool carries 11,994 bf sks National Mills and 1,810 bf and 1,304 qr sks Golden Age Mills Extra, being the bulk of 7,227 bbls. The demand for Extra brands continues quite active, but Superfine of low grades has of late been difficult of sale. The steamer Alaska has, however, made a hole in the pile, much to the relief of millers. The Golden Age, Golden Gate, and Starr Mills, Vallejo, continue to turn out large quantities of silk-dressed Extras, having enjoyed a season of considerable prosperity in the milling line. Prices remain substantially the same as for a month past, all the city mills and those in the interior finding an export outlet for their extra product all the season, and at paying prices. The market closes very firm at $6 75@7 for best silk-dressed Extra; Bakers' and Family Extra, $6 25@6 50; Extra Superfine, $5; Standard Superfine, $4 50@4 75 ₱ 196 lbs.

WHEAT—Soon after our last issue the Aurora's cargo of 3,000 tons, just loaded at Vallejo, was purchased for account of a leading French miller, at a price said to be equivalent to $2 22½, or, in other words, the cargo was bought at 6s 6d, c. f. and i. There are other orders here, but limited at 6s to a direct port, or 6s 3 to the United Kingdom. At the present rate of freight to Liverpool, 54 2s 6d, and Wheat $2 20, these orders cannot be filled. The transactions for the last week of the year may be summarized thus: So far as reported, 16,000 sks shipping at $2 22; 12,000 do at $2 20@2 21½; 20,000 sks for export, private rate; 5,000 sks extra choice milling, $2 20 ₱ ctl. Considering holiday season, business has been good. The market closes strong within the range of $2 22½@2 30 for good to choice. The latest Liverpool quotations are for average California, 12s 7d@12s 11d; club, 14s@14s 3d.

Since December 1st the following vessels have been dispatched with Wheat and Flour to the United Kingdom and France:

Cleared.	Name of Vessel.	Destination.	Wheat, ctls.	Value.
Dec. 4..	Antoinette Accame	Queenstown	22,427	$ 44,850
Dec. 4..	*Alexa	Liverpool		148,270
Dec. 4..	Admiral Fitzroy	Cork	11,113	27,200
Dec. 5..	Madeline	Queenstown	12,819	29,780
Dec. 6..	Charles Luling	Queenstown	35,829	81,000
Dec. 6..	Golden Fleece	Liverpool	39,243	94,458
Dec. 8..	Martinmas	Liverpool	43,696	100,500
Dec. 10..	Grand Duchess	Liverpool	42,482	85,000
Dec. 11..	Valparaiso	Liverpool	34,000	71,340
Dec. 11..	Queen Charles	Queenstown	39,627	91,000
Dec. 12..	†Borrowdale	Liverpool	18,728	115,976
Dec. 13..	David Brown	Cork	28,716	65,000
Dec. 13..	America	Liverpool		154,437
Dec. 15..	§Cordillera	Liverpool	12,952	74,000
Dec. 16..	**Staffordshire	Liverpool		17,000
Dec. 16..	Sophia D	Cork	22,778	51,240
Dec. 16..	Concordia	Falmouth	15,539	36,146
Dec. 17..	††Celest'l Empire	Liverpool	34,000	80,706
Dec. 17..	Quore	York	28,205	67,670
Dec. 17..	Southern Cross	Liverpool	34,314	78,321
Dec. 20..	Ladore	Queenstown	39,850	85,725
Dec. 20..	Annie Fish	Liverpool	44,588	89,200
Dec. 20..	Baltic	Liverpool	67,550	158,142
Dec. 22..	Caspar	York	29,339	68,3 0
Dec. 23..	Agra	Liverpool	18,727	95,000
Dec. 24..	New Lampedo	Liverpool	21,450	72,228
Dec. 24..	Regent	Falmouth	20,287	48,000
Dec. 27..	St. Jean	Liverpool	4,338	57,842
Dec. 27..	Periclean	Liverpool	40,314	91,840
Dec. 27..	Black Watch	Queenstown	16,396	37,700
Dec. 27..	Sapphire	Queenstown	27,292	78,000
Dec. 29..	Thatcher Magoun	Liverpool	39,023	79,000
Dec. 30..	Frederic	Queenstown	14,085	29,500
Dec. 31..	Sagamore	Liverpool	39,973	90,425
Dec. 31..	Zemindar	Liverpool	34,604	76,940
	Totals since December 1st.. 28 vessels		980,837	$2,283,609
	Previously since July 1st.. 122 vessels		3,524,294	9,133,817
	Totals since July 1st, 1873.. 150 vessels		4,505,073	11,916,819
	125 vessels since July 1st, 1872, with		3,311,546	9,021,861
	94 vessels since July 1, 1871, with		685,479	1,710,873
	102 vessels since July 1, 1870, with		2,915,438	5,616,942
	125 vessels since July 1, 1869, with		3,522,659	6,936,187

*21,800 bbls Flour. † Also, 10,500 bbls Flour. ‡ 22,880 bbls Flour. § Also, 6,722 bbls Flour. ** 16,127 bbls Flour. †† Also, 914 bbls Flour. ‡‡ Also, 7,997 bbls Flour. §§ Also, 7,227 bbls Flour.

The following vessels are now on the berth: Agra, 821; Andromeda, 1275; Abd-el-Kader, 860; Aurora, 1859; City of Lahore, 989; Cape Clear, 862; Cultivator, 1381; Durham, 1286; Essex, 1255; Fanny, 398; Florida, 1415; Itaska, 1397; John Bright, 1579; Lady Dufferin, 1299; M'chael Hutchinson, 695; Monte Rosa, 1326; Millwall, 1165; Mary Blundell, 822; Merwanjee Framjee, 1579; Noord Brabant, 1742; Niphon, 592; P. J. F. Burchard, 460; Prima Donna, 1529; St. Marc, 490; Sunrise, 1219; Seminole, 1511; St. Lucien, 577; Two Brothers, 1383; Wiltshire, 1461. Total, 29 vessels, aggregating 32,858 tons.

BARLEY—The market for a week past has been very slack and prices quite nominal, the rain having checked all outdoor operations. The sales reported have been of little magnitude. Choice bright Brewing is held at $1 60@1 65; Coast Feed, $1 35@1 40; bright Bay, $1 45@1 50 ₱ ctl.

OATS—There is very little demand, the weather too inclement to admit of any large business. We quote Oregon choice, $1 70@1 80; California, $1 60@1 65 ₱ ctl.

CORN—With free receipts prices favor the buyer. Sales include 1,000 sks Yellow and White, $1 40 ₱ ctl; quotable at $1 40@1 50 in lots.

RYE—The demand exceeds the supply. Price, $1 70@1 80 ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—There is very little choice offering, quotable at $2 40@2 50 ₱ ctl.

HAY—The heavy and continued rains of the month have interfered with this trade. Cargo prices, $12@17 ₱ ton.

MUSTARD SEED—There is considerable poor stuff offering, and for which there is no sale. Prime parcels quotable at 2½@2½c; inferior, 1½c.

ALFALFA SEED—The supply is liberal. Price, 12@ 17½c; extra prime is held at 20c.

FLAXSEED—The mills pay 3c for all choice clean that is offered.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is now $18@ 27 50 ₱ ton, respectively.

BEANS—There is a moderate demand. We quote Bayos, 2¼@2½c; small White, 2½@3¼c; Pea, 4c; Pink and Red, 2¼@2½c; Butter, 4@4½c.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price to the trade is yet $32 50, less the customary discount.

HONEY—The market is fully supplied with strained. Prices are merely nominal—say 8@12c, according to quality. Comb is in light supply, quotable at 20@25c for choice. Strained in 2-lb cans is worth $3 50; Comb in 2-lb cans, $4 ₱ doz.

TALLOW—We note a purchase of 20,000 lbs choice at 7½c, 60 days; other sales at 6½@7c, according to quality.

POTATOES—Receipts from Humboldt have been small, with few transactions. Holders are firm at $1 12½@1 25; Tomales, Bodega, and Petaluma, 90c@$1. Pigeon Point are held at $1 15 ₱ 100 lbs.

ONIONS—Choice are scarce, and selling at $1 87½@2 ₱ 100 lbs.

WOOL—Operations for the week have been quiet, but still considerable stock has been placed, considering that it is holiday season. The revival of Eastern manufacturing interests, indicated by late reliable information to the effect that all of the mills are now running on full time, produces quite a healthy tone here among commission merchants, and prices are well maintained. Best shipping grades, 17@19c; heavy and burry, 12@15c; choice Northern, 20@21c. Sales for the week, 350,000 lbs.

HIDES—The market for Dry is strong, with a good demand at 12½@13c, latter for prime city. 6,000 lbs Wet Salted, city, 9½c cash; other kinds, 8½@9c.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Pasturage is now quite good, and receipts from the dairy steadily increasing. The price of choice Roll Butter has very materially declined during the week. The reshipment East of seven car-loads to New York, and 800 firkins more to go, of old stock, ought to help us some. Eastern Butter is very slow of sale; no choice in market, while inferior grades are not wanted; quotable at 16@20c for fair to good firkin and tub. Cheese is in light supply; no large transactions to report, although there is a fair jobbing trade. Fresh Roll is jobbing at 40@45c for extra choice; ordinary to fair, 30@40c. Pickled Butter is in good supply, rather dull at 28@30c. California Cheese, 14@15c, the latter for choice Dairy: Eastern Cheese, 14@15c for good to choice. Fresh California Eggs are coming in more freely at 45c for choice lots. The stock of Eastern Eggs is much reduced, quotable at 30@35c for limed; fresh are scarce, quotable at 35c. Fresh Oregon Eggs are selling at 35@37½c.

CATTLE—Most of all kinds abundant and cheap. Beef is plenty, selling by the quarter at 5@8c, though there is a large amount of poor Beef selling much lower. Calves, scarce at 7@8c. Mutton, 7c. Lambs very scarce, 10@12c. Hogs on foot are plenty and active at 4½@5c for live and dressed, 7@7½c, the latter price for small hogs.

POULTRY AND GAME—Receipts have been quite liberal, and prices are reduced. We quote Hens and Roosters at $6@7 50, as to size; Spring Chickens, small, $4@5; large, $6@8; Ducks, tame, $6@10; Geese, tame, $2 75@3 25 ₱ pair; Turkeys, live, 20@21c ₱ lb; dressed, 22@23c ₱ lb; Hare $2 75@3 00 ₱ doz; Wild Duck, small, $1 25@1 50 ₱ doz; large, $2 50@3; Quail, $1 12½@1; Venison, 8@10c ₱ lb; Snipe, common, 75c@$1 ₱ doz; English, $1 50@2.

FRUIT—The market is well supplied with California Oranges. Supplies continue to come forward from Los Angeles, but we have no improvement to note in quality. It is not so much a question to get rates for this fruit, as is it to sell at any price. We quote $1@$3 50 ₱ M as extremes. Lady Apples from Oregon, and other seasonable varieties from our own State, are in good supply. Prices for the week have undergone no change. The following are current quotations: Apples, choice, $1 @ 1 50 ₱ box; common, 50c@$1 ₱ box. Pears, 75c@$2 ₱ box of 30 and 60 lbs. Grapes, 6@15c ₱ lb. Cranberries, Eastern, $17 50@18 ₱ bbl; British Columbia, $12@13 50 ₱ bbl. Oranges, Mexican, $15@25 ₱ M; Los Angeles, $2@3. Lemons, Los Angeles, $2@3 ₱ M; Sicily, $12@14 ₱ box. Limes, $7 50@10 ₱ M. Bananas, 50c@$1 ₱ bunch. Pine Apples, 25c@$1 ₱ doz. Cocoanuts, $6@8 ₱ 100. Dried Fruits—Apples, 6@7c ₱ lb in sacks, 7@8c in boxes; Plums, 5@6c, pitted 10@12c; Raisins, 12½c; Figs, 6@10c; Figs, white, 15@18c.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLANTING BULBS.—In ordering them, unless you have a fortune to use in this way, don't get the high-priced named bulbs, which are in most instances no better for practical use than the older cheap varieties. Order the different colors—as blue, yellow, red, white, clouded, etc.—of good size; and you will surely be satisfied at moderate prices. This, too, is the best way in ordering all kinds of seeds. Floriculturists, by hybridizing, have a system of making money by obtaining new varieties, to which they give names and glowing descriptions that perfectly bewilder the inexperienced.

Make the beds or mounds for bulbs, of rich mellow earth, and plant them from one to two inches deep, according to size. Then in the spring, about the time of planting corn, sow seeds of showy annual flowers, such as continue a long time in the blossoming stage, in a warm, rich bed, shading it from the hot sun, and sprinkle with water in dry weather, to keep it moist until the seeds come up and get root-hold. When the bulbs are about done blossoming transplant the annuals, and put them in the same bed; and the yard will glow with beauty until the frosts of autumn.

This process will keep the bulb-beds free from weeds, and the bulbs will be in good condition to blossom again the next spring, without much care or attention. A covering of manure in the autumn, however, will act favorably. Just pursue a common-sense method, and there is no more trouble in raising fine flowers, especially from bulbs, than in growing good potatoes. Ample yards for recreation, adorned with flowers, greatly promote the union, refinement, and happiness of the household.

TREATMENT OF OLD HORSES.—Perhaps the most inhuman treatment that an old animal receives falls to the lot of the horse. It has to travel on the road with the young and vigorous, draw one-half of the plow in the field all day beside the more than equal mate, and is allowed the same time to eat and rest. If there is a defective collar or bad-fitting harness, it belongs to "Old Dick;" and when by over-task he is reduced to almost worthlessness, he is sold, perhaps, into the hands of some barbarian, because he is almost worthless; and, after dragging around a short time, dies, an "old scrub" at the age of twelve years. A horse should not be old until he is twenty; and we have known many to be very vigorous several years in advance of that; and the secret of their longevity was not in the peculiar vitality of the horse, but a genuine humanity in the owner.

It does not injure a horse to labor, any more than it does a man; and it is only by over-exertion, exposure and ill treatment, that it is jaded at the time when it should be in its prime. When men learn to exercise humanity toward animals for the right of it, which should be a sufficient incentive, they will find a second compensation in the way of absolute money profit.—*Exchange.*

CORNS ON HORSES' FEET.—Corns are not a disease, but result from injuries to the sole of the foot. When the sole is pared thin, a blow from a stone which strikes it injures the sensitive portion of the foot which should be protected by the sole, and an effusion of blood or serum occurs, which presses upon the bruised part and causes lameness. A red or discolored spot is seen. This is supposed to be a corn, and is pared away until it bleeds, and instead of good being done there is much evil. If the shoe is also improperly put on, so that the bearing is unequal, parts of the sole become bruised, with the same result. A remedy is to foment the sole with hot water, or to stuff the foot with tow, which should be soaked in hot water repeatedly. If a badly fitting shoe is the cause, it should be removed before the fomentations are applied, and refitted with an even bearing all round, but especially at the heel, when the lameness will soon disappear. If the shoes were always well fitted, and made long at the heel, and the sole and frog not pared down until no protection to the foot is left, there would be many fewer lame horses.

HIGH FARMING.—A noted farmer in New England, who is also a prominent agricultural writer, in summing up the impressions brought home from a recent trip to Europe, says, "I am thoroughly confirmed in my old faith that the only good farmer of our future is to be the 'high farmer,' There is a widely prevailing antipathy among the common farmer of our State against not only the practice of high farming, but against the use of the phrase by agricultural writers. This is all wrong, and should at once be corrected. Through some misconception of the meaning of the phrase, and also of its application, they have come to believe it synonymous with theoretical 'book-farming,' 'new-fangled notions,' boasted strides of progress, followed by disappointments and final failure. This is all an error. High farming simply means thorough cultivation, liberal manuring, bountiful crops, good stock, good feed, and paying profits therefrom."

With animals, as with men, there is far too much medicine-giving, blistering, and bleeding; and probably more are killed or personally injured by these practices than are cured by them. In some desperate cases they are necessary, but they should always be resorted to with caution, and much hesitation. In all minor diseases, which result almost invariably from bad air, bad food, filth, and neglect, the wisest treatment is the removal of the cause, and the restoration of those simple natural conditions upon which the return no less than the maintenance of health is based.

The Ubiquitous American.

I found Geneva too full of my countrymen; not that they are altogether disagreeable, but when you travel in strange lands you must travel among strange people as well, or you lose half the charm and novelty of your journey. Umbrella in hand, I beckoned to a passing carriage. The man drove his genteel, white-cushioned brougham up to the steps, and, handing him my leather bag, I said:

"Monsieur, you will promenade me *hias skukum* along the *camino* on *du lac Geneve.*" This exhausted my French, but the polite driver answered hastily:

"Yis, yis, yer honor—you want to be driven through the principal streets, and then to the morning boat up the lake?"

I bowed my head in silence, and climbed into the cushioned chariot. The most noticeable thing in a drive through Geneva is the new and rising buildings. Everywhere, up the lake and down the Rhone, to right and to left, you hear the sound of the hammer and the sturdy strokes of the stone-cutter. Geneva is building as rapidly as a mining town of the Sierra of old, and, I trust, more permanently; and it is all being done for Americans, and with American money. The amount of gold that we pour out in this old citadel of the savage Calvin is something fabulous.

We reached the boat. A band of music was playing mountain airs on the farther end, broad-shouldered men were carrying boxes and Saratoga trunks across the side, and I saw at once that I was not to be alone in my excursion. Soon the clerk of the boat, in a pretty uniform and with the most gracious manner, came by, and asked me where I would be pleased to go. I did not know or particularly care, so that I got out of the sardine-box at the top of the Metropole, and I said:

"Monsieur, take me to some little place where there are no Americans."

He looked at me for a moment with amazement, then he looked hopelessly up and down the lake, and away across toward Mount Blanc, and at last shook his head. Suddenly a new idea seemed to strike him, and he lifted his eyes toward heaven. Possibly he meant something by this, and possibly he did not. Alas! I shall never know, for just then a cinder came down into the gentle Switzer's eye, and, after an application of his handkerchief, he handed me a ticket for the mouth of the Rhone—at the extreme farther end of the long blue lake, nearly twenty-five leagues away—and left me to my reflections.

No, I was not to be alone by a heap! It seemed to me that about two hundred of my countrymen and countrywomen had likewise been taken with a desire that morning to get away from the Americans, for soon our little craft was more of a sardine-box than the great Metropole.—*Joaquin Miller, in Overland Monthly.*

A writer speaking of Mr. Wendell Phillips, says: "He avers that his wife made him an anti-slavery man, and there is an anecdote on record confirmatory of this theory, which is, that at the famous Faneuil meeting where he uttered his first electric word, he was for a moment reluctant to enter the list, and was disposed to suppress his rising indignation, untill his wife whispered to him, 'No shilly-shallying, Wendell,' and from that time to this, shilly shallying has not, certainly, been one of his offenses. But not one man in a million would, or could, have responded as he did, even though the provocation came from the lips of a noble woman. Mr. Phillips possesses three characteristics, which, added to his silver voice and his marvelous diction, have made him what he is. He is one of the most chivalrous of men, courtly, gallant, true as steel. He is a born advocate, and he is fond of a fight. He is a Sir Philip Sidney, a Cicero, and a Ben. Butler in one. Notwithstanding his Beacon street ancestry and his wealth, he mingles with the humblest and the poorest on the best of terms; he lives in an unfashionable part of the city, in a small brick house which is surrounded by cheap shoestores, restaurants, and tenement houses, and, in place of a door-plate, he has his name painted on the door with black paint, in large letters, (it probably cost him seventy-five cents to have it done,) which he who runs may read. He dresses in perfect taste, with elegance and care; and in dress and general personal appearance, as the American public knows, there is no hint or sign of his becoming a reformer, or of his belonging to the long-haired, turn-down-collared, linen-dustered fraternity. In fact, when he joined Garrison in his cause, one of the first things he did was to persuade him to trim his hair and wear a standing collar. In private conversation with his friends, in his house, on the street, or on the horse-car platform, Mr. Phillips is one of the most genial and affable of men. If Mr. Phillips had been born in England in the last century, and had sat in Parliament, he would have been the peer, as an orator, of either the Pitts, of Fox, Grattan, Canning, or Sheridan, or, if he had pursued the practice of the law in Boston, as he originally intended, he would have been a worthy rival, as an advocate, of Choate and Webster, if not their superior. He could never have been a great jurist like Webster, nor a distinguished judge; but, as an attorney, as an advocate at the bar, where adroitness, vigor and eloquence are required, he would have been unsurpassed.

It is related of the late Sir Henry Holland that he was once engaged in a discussion with Bobus Smith, ex-advocate-general, regarding the merits of their respective professions. "You will admit," said Holland, "that your profession does not make angels of men?" "No," retorted Bobus, "there you have the best of it; yours certainly gives them the best chance."

The *Spectator* says, humorously, that "a conservative always sees so very strongly the danger of doing any thing except by gradual stages, that if he had been called into counsel as to the creation of the earth, he would have interposed a bog between every river and the firm land, and made a quicksand of the seashore."

The London *Lancet* says that more than three hundred answers were received by one of the smaller metropolitan hospitals to an advertisement for a secretary, at a salary of one hundred and fifty pounds a year; and among them was a colonel in her majesty's service, and the titled member of a noble family.

A WITTY COMPLIMENT.—So witty a compliment is rarely made as that of Sydney Smith's to his friends Mrs. Tighe and Mrs. Cuffe: "Ah, there you are!—the cuff that every one would be glad to wear, and the tie that no one would lose."

Five ears of corn consolidated in the form of a human hand with red fingers, grew on a stalk twenty-six feet high at Centralia, Mo.

A Wisconsin woman is trying to get $50,000 from a saloon-keeper, because her husband died of delirium tremens.

Special Notices.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse:
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there:
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
While out on the lawn there rose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of mid-day to objects below:
When what to my wandering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow:
He had a broad face, and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly:
He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf—
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
So the rest of the story I will tell you in prose.

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SPECIAL OFFER.

In the JOURNAL of October 25th was commenced a new novel by Christian Reid, entitled "A Daughter of Bohemia," which will extend for eight or ten weeks into the new year. New subscribers for the ensuing year may receive the numbers from the beginning of this story by remitting as fifty cents extra ($4.50 in all)—ten numbers for 50 cents! The offer is made solely to new subscribers for the ensuing year remitting us $4.50, and will hold good only to January 15, 1874.

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